

26/9



WEIRD...MYSTERIOUS...SPINE-TINGLING!



№60 NOV-DEC.

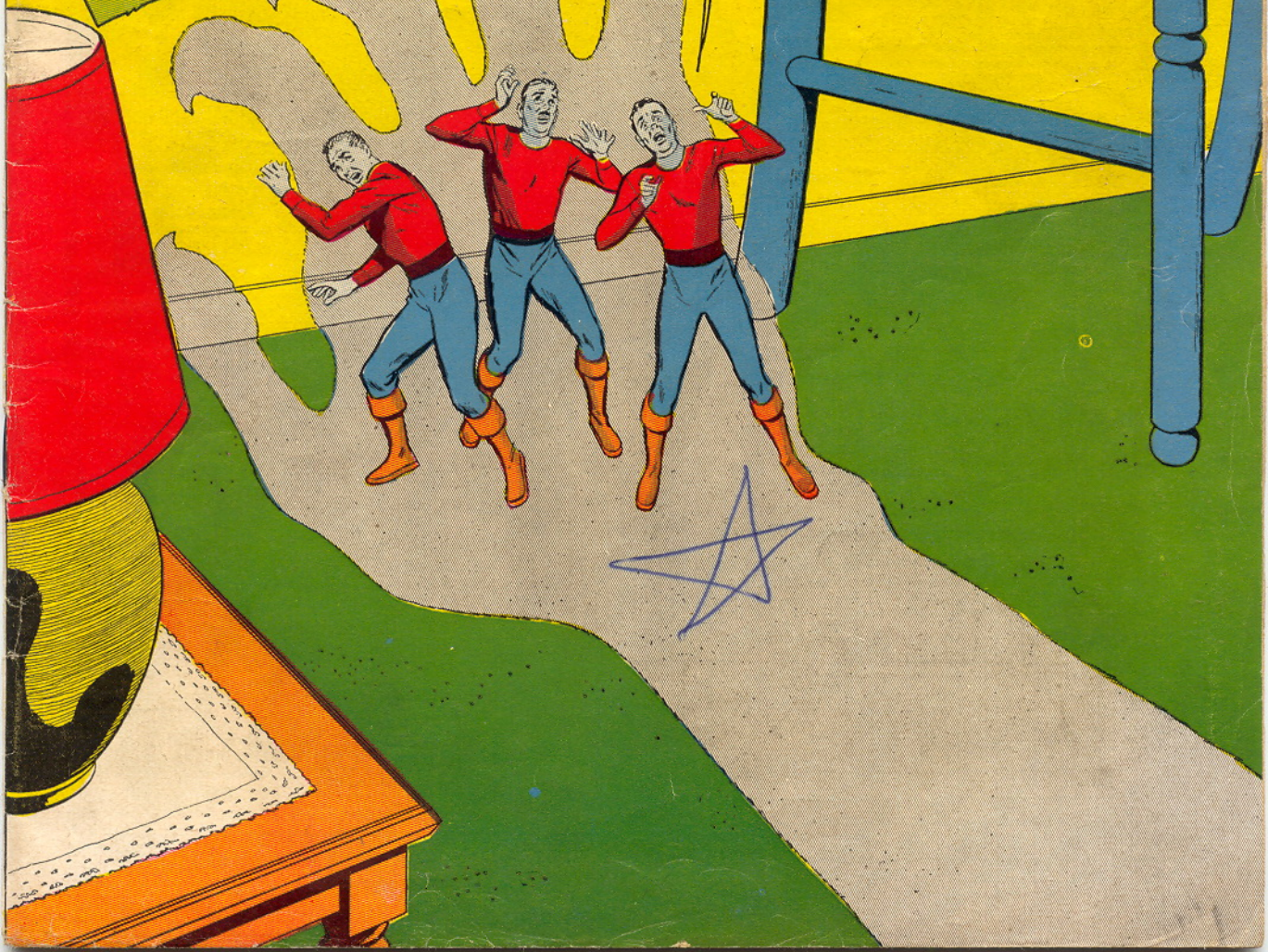
ADVENTURES INTO THE

UNKNOWN

10¢

The UNKNOWN
...EXTENDING BEYOND THE
CONFINES OF THIS EARTH
ITSELF...AMAZINGLY REVEALED!
READ THIS TENSE, CHALLENGING
STORY...**"HOSPITALITY!"**

N-NO---IT **CAN'T** BE!
NO CREATURE LIKE **THAT**
COULD **LIVE!**





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY **YOU Can do ALL I did!**

I gained **25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES** all over!

I improved my **HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%**

I won **NEW STRENGTH** for money-making work!
for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won **NEW POPULARITY** Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS



"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Every-body admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"



You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon. Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.



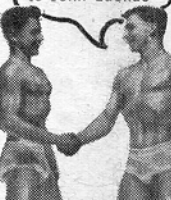
COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY in YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.



LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES
2. MUSCLE METER
3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. AM-411

Tell Me How To WIN \$100, etc.

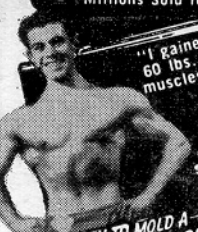
"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MEN" R. F. Kelley Physical Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING 220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.
Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN". ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These **5** PICTURE-PACKED HE-MAN COURSES Which YOU can NOW get FREE BEFORE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK Millions Sold for \$1



"I gained 60 lbs. of muscles," says John Sill.

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST By GEORGE F. JOWETT



"I added 7 inches to my CHEST 3 inches to each ARM," says Jobie Jackson

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM By GEORGE F. JOWETT



HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK By GEORGE F. JOWETT



HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP By GEORGE F. JOWETT



HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS By GEORGE F. JOWETT



GET ALL 5 FREE

1

2

3

4

5

Mail the "ALL FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING SECRETS" Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL, ACT, like A Real HE-MAN! Win Women and Men Friends. Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity.

This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

Hi Pal! Win \$100 as I just did!

YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP as I just did with YOUR NAME engraved on it!



JIM NORMAN AFTER

He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon

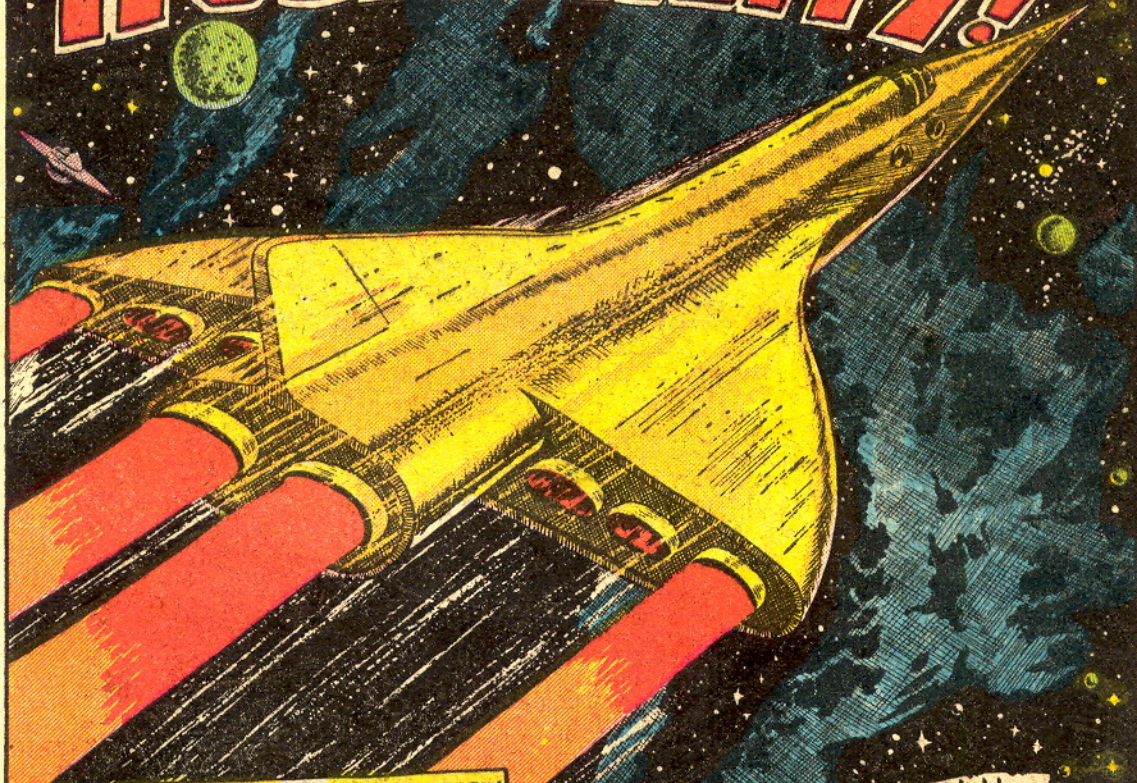
90 lb. Skeleton He says, I gained 70 lbs. of mighty muscle



Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

FROM THE MOMENT IT LEFT EARTH, WITH A HUGE HISSING AND ROARING SOUND, TILL THOSE MOMENTS AFTERWARDS, WHEN IT CHURNED UPWARDS THROUGH THE RAPIDLY THINNING ATMOSPHERE OF OUTER SPACE, THERE WAS NOTHING TO DISTINGUISH THIS ROCKET FROM ANY OTHER IN THE VAST HOME FLEET! ITS DEPARTURE AND ASCENT WERE MARKED BY NO PARTICULAR NOR DISTURBING INCIDENT! ITS RISE WAS IN THE ACCEPTED VERTICAL TANGENT--- WITH THE BULLET-SHAPED NOSE POINTED AT THE STARS, WHILE BEHIND, A DRIFTING SHOWER OF GLOWING SPARKS FELL SILENTLY BACK UPON THE DWINDLING EARTH---

HOSPITALITY!



BUT SOMETHING DIFFERENT WAS ASSUREDLY PRESENT! IT WASN'T IN THE VAST ARRAY OF LUMINOUS DIALS OR THE HUMMING MACHINERY, BUT IN THE PIERCING, ALMOST UNBLINKING EYES OF COMMANDER ARMON BOL---

Kenneth Landau

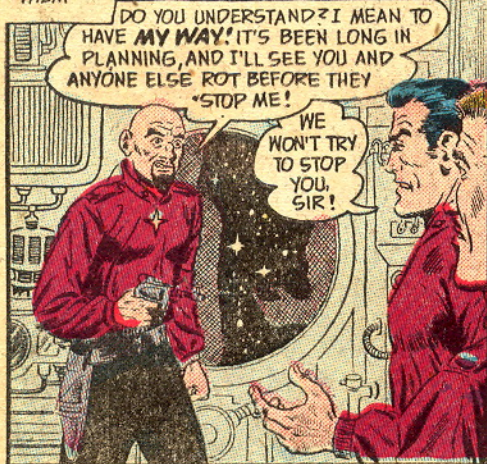
READY FOR COURSE INSTRUCTIONS, SIR!

FOURTEEN DEGREES NORTH OF AXIS--- ACCELERATION ELEVEN LIGHT-SPEEDS!

YOU CAN'T MEAN THAT, SIR! OUR ORDERS CLEARLY---

HANG THOSE ORDERS, VORN! I'M IN COMMAND, AND I'M ISSUING NEW ONES!

YES...THE DIFFERENCE WAS IN THE EYES, WITH THEIR SUDDEN ILLUMINATION, AND THE LEAPING FLAMES OF MADNESS THAT BURNED WITHIN THEM...



DO YOU UNDERSTAND? I MEAN TO HAVE **MY WAY!** IT'S BEEN LONG IN PLANNING, AND I'LL SEE YOU AND ANYONE ELSE ROT BEFORE THEY "STOP ME!"

WE WON'T TRY TO STOP YOU, SIR!

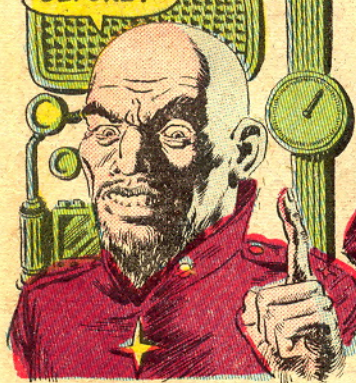
FOR A LONG MOMENT THERE WAS NOTHING BUT THE SOUND OF THE CLICKING RELAYS! SLOWLY, THE BRIGHT PINPOINTS OF LIGHT DREW BACK INTO THE SHADY DEPTHS FROM WHICH THEY HAD SPRUNG, AND A SNIKKERING GRIN PUCKERED THE THIN LIPS INTO A GROTESQUE SNEER...



GOOD! I HAVE **RESPECT** FOR YOU, VORN! THAT'S WHY I WANTED YOU ALONG! I'LL NEED YOUR STAMINA AND YOUR KIND OF COURAGE WHERE WE'RE GOING!

AND WHERE ARE WE GOING?

WE'RE CROSSING THE GALAXY LINE IN THE DIRECTION OF **XENON!** THERE ARE THINGS OUT THERE I WANT TO KNOW, THINGS I HAVE TO SEE! WE'RE GOING TO **PIONEER, VORN!** WE'RE GOING TO SUCCEED **WHERE NO HUMAN HAS SUCCEEDED BEFORE!**



IT'S **SUICIDE!** FOR THIRTY YEARS, HUNDREDS OF SEPARATE MISSIONS HAVE TRIED PENETRATING THE XENON QUADRANT, BUT NONE HAVE COME BACK! WHY SHOULD WE FARE ANY BETTER?



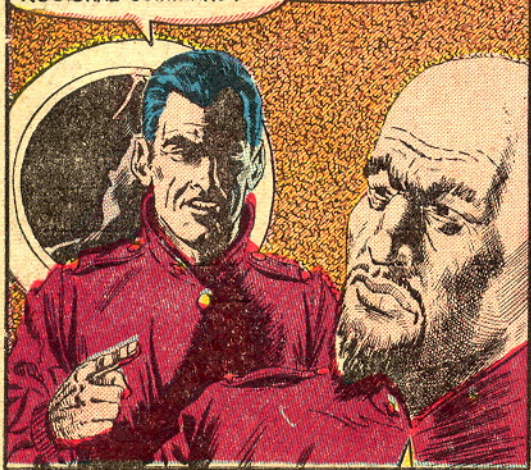
BECAUSE I AM DEDICATED TO SUCCEED WHERE THEY FAILED!

WE CAN DO IT, YOU AND I! WE CAN COVER OURSELVES WITH FAME AND GLORY! WE CAN PUSH BACK THE BORDERS OF SPACE TO NEW HORIZONS NEVER BEFORE ENVISIONED! I AM NOT ASKING FOR YOUR HELP!...I'M **DEMANDING IT!**

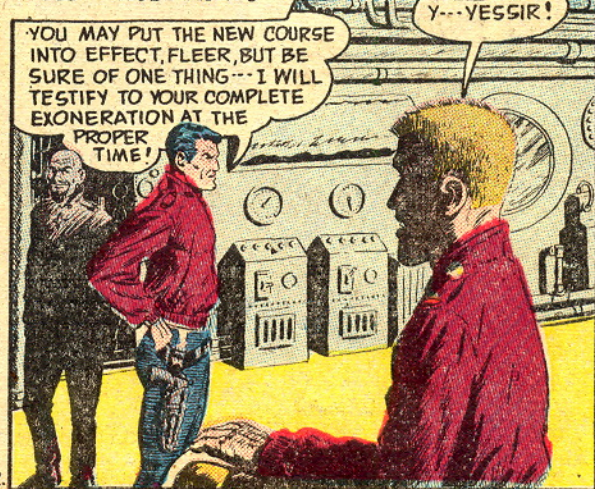


AS YOU WISH, COMMANDER...

...BUT I OBEY UNDER DURESS! I RESPECT YOUR AUTHORITY AS OUR LEADER, BUT UPON OUR RETURN I WILL SUBMIT A FULL REPORT TO THE REGIONAL COMMAND!



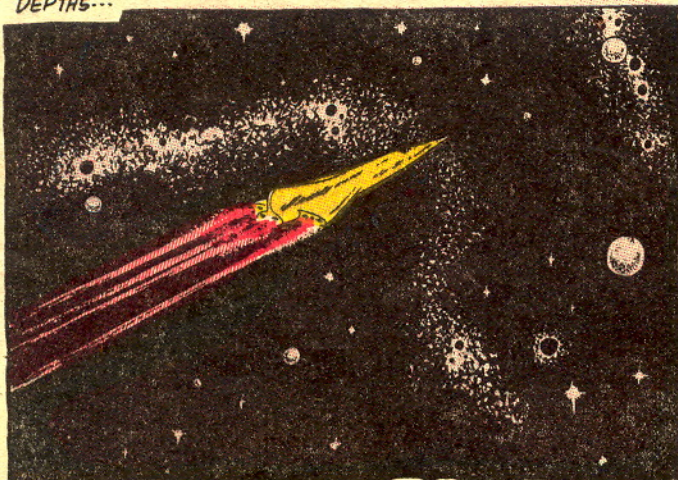
SLOWLY, VORN TURNED TOWARDS THE SECOND OFFICER AND THE TONE OF HIS VOICE ADDED SOLEMNITY TO THE CAREFULLY-CHOSEN WORDS...



YOU MAY PUT THE NEW COURSE INTO EFFECT, FLEER, BUT BE SURE OF ONE THING... I WILL TESTIFY TO YOUR COMPLETE EXONERATION AT THE PROPER TIME!

Y...YESSIR!

TIME PASSED, AND THE GLEAMING, HURLING FORM PLOWED ITS FIERY WAKE THROUGH THE COLD VOID OF LIMITLESS SPACE... INTO THE VACANT, UNCHARTED SEAS OF INKY GLOOM AND MEASURELESS DEPTHS...



ON AND ON IT CHURNED, AND THEN COMMANDER BOL'S CRY SHATTERED THE SILENCE...

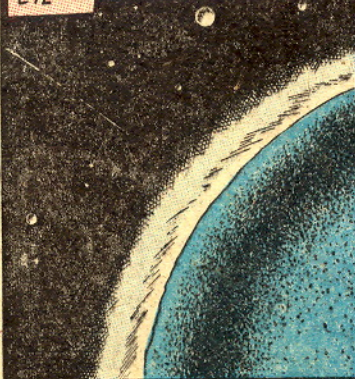


VORN... FLEER!
COME LOOK...
HURRY!

THEY CAME ON THE DOUBLE, THEIR FACES PRESSED AGAINST THE PORT-HOLE GLASS, AND THE AMAZEMENT AT WHAT THEY SAW SPREAD SLOWLY ACROSS THEIR FEATURES! IT WAS SURPRISE INDEED, AND IT WAS MORE... MUCH MORE...

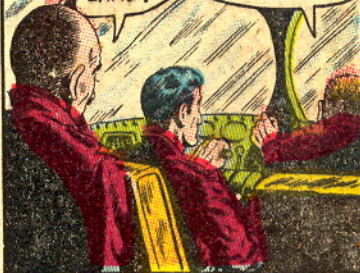


FOR LOOMING AT THEM, LIKE A MIGHTY COLOSSUS, WAS THE PLANET XENON! A LONELY GIANT, WREATHED IN A VAPOROUS SWIRL OF ATMOSPHERIC MIST, ITS STRANGE SURFACE GLOW SEEMINGLY DREW THEM ONWARD LIKE A BECKONING EYE...

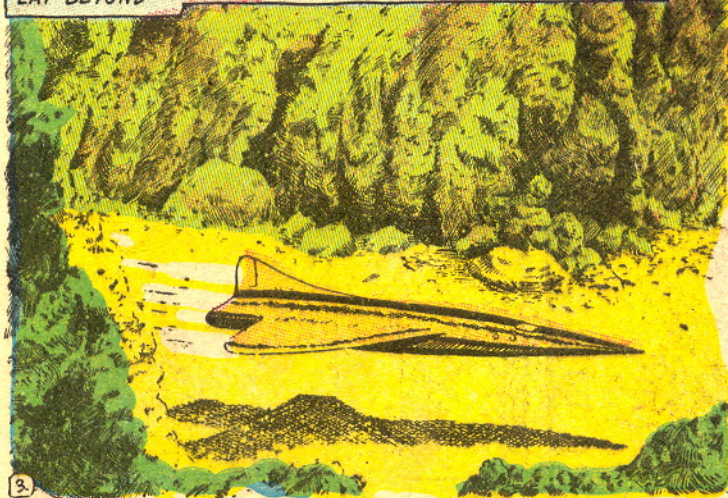


AND AT THE CONTROLS THE TWO MEN SWEATED AND STRAINED, WHILE COMMANDER BOL, A BALL OF NERVOUS TENSION, SPAT OUT THE ORDERS THROUGH CLENCHED TEETH...

CHECK THE GRAVITATIONAL ALL REFLECTORS AND COR- CORREC-
RECT BALLAST! CUT TIONS INDI-
ACCELERATION TO CATED, SIR--
QUARTER SPEED REVERSE TUR-
AND PREPARE TO BINES ENGAGED!
LAND!



WITH A SWOOPING MOTION, THEY CAME IN! DOWN THROUGH A NARROW PASS... BETWEEN TWO TOWERING PEAKS, AND TO THE VALLEY WHICH LAY BEYOND...



SECONDS LATER THEY MADE CONTACT, BOUNCED TWICE AND THEN CRUNCHED TO A FULL HALT...

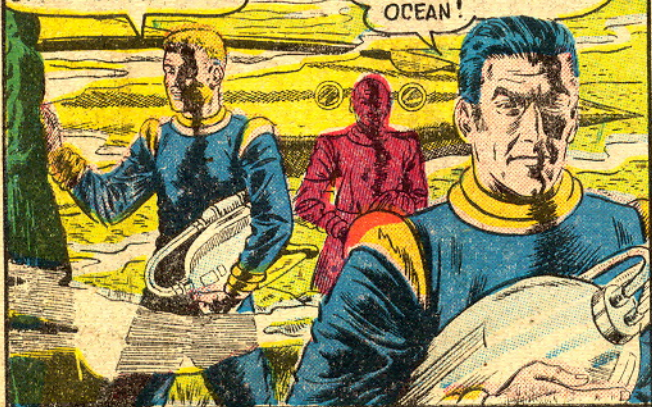


WE'VE
DONE
IT!

THE DOOR TO THEIR SHIP SLID BACK WITH A RASPY CLANG, AND THEY STEPPED OUT INTO THE MISTY, ATMOSPHERIC HAZE OF THE PLANET XENON!

NOT BAD! AT LEAST WE CAN BREATHE THE STUFF WITHOUT USING OUR HELMETS!

IT REMINDS ME OF MY PLACE ON EARTH! WE'D USUALLY GET A FOG LIKE THIS COMING IN OFF THE OCEAN!



OUR FIRST OBJECTIVE IS TO DISCOVER WHETHER OR NOT THIS PLANET SUPPORTS **LIFE!** IF IT DOES, THEN WE'LL WANT TO KNOW ITS DEGREE OF INTELLIGENCE AND ALL OTHER PERTINENT DATA! WE'LL MAKE AN IMMEDIATE ATTEMPT TO ESTABLISH SUCH CONTACT!

VERY WELL, COMMANDER!



WHAT DO YOU THINK, VORN? I KEEP THINKING OF THE **OTHER** MISSIONS! MAYBE THE MEN STOOD RIGHT HERE... THE WAY WE ARE NOW!

I'VE BEEN THINKING THE SAME THING, BUT I CAN'T COME UP WITH AN ANSWER! THIS IS A VAST PLANET, FLEER! A THOUSAND TIMES LARGER THAN EARTH, AND WITH A MILLION MORE MYSTERIES!

THEN ONCE AGAIN COMMANDER BOL'S VOICE BROKE IN UPON THEM...



HURRY... UP HERE... HURRY!

THEIR EYES BULGED WITH AWE AS THEY STARED DOWN INTO THE PLAIN BELOW---

IT'S A CITY!

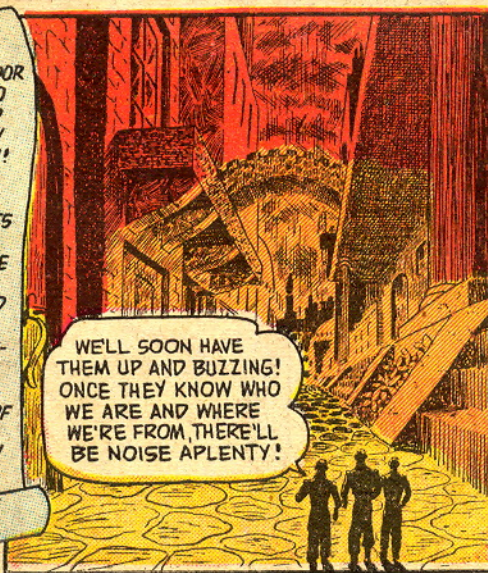
BUT THE HOUSES! THEY'RE TREMENDOUS!

THEY DWARF EVERYTHING I'VE SEEN IN THE GALAXY... EVERYTHING!



IT WAS COMMANDER BOL WHO INSISTED THAT THEY GO DOWN! AND THEY DID, WITH THEIR BOOTS STRIKING AGAINST THE COBBLE-STONES, AND THE BUILDINGS TOWERING ABOVE THEM... REMOTE, ALOOF AND STRANGELY SILENT...

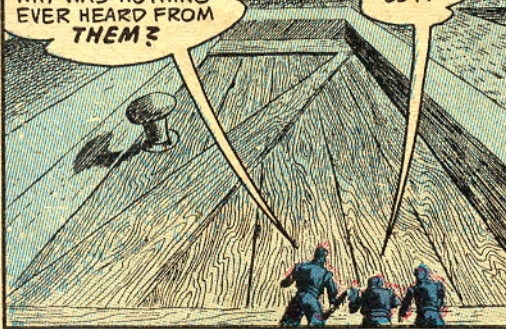
WE'LL SOON HAVE THEM UP AND BUZZING! ONCE THEY KNOW WHO WE ARE AND WHERE WE'RE FROM, THERE'LL BE NOISE APLENTY!



IT WAS ALSO COMMANDER BOL'S IDEA TO STOP BEFORE ONE OF THE HUGE DOORS! HE WAS CONVINCED THAT THEIR COMING WOULD BE JUBILANTLY RECEIVED... THAT THEIR ARRIVAL WAS A TRIUMPH THAT DEMANDED INSTANT APPRECIATION---

HADN'T WE BETTER GO **EASY**, COMMANDER? WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER MISSIONS THAT LEFT FOR XENON? WHY WAS NOTHING EVER HEARD FROM **THEM?**

I'M NOT CONCERNED WITH THEM, VORN, NOT IN THE SLIGHTEST!



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want!

RIGHT IN THE
COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up

that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered

dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Tension" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

ARE YOU

Skinny, Weak and run down?
Always tired?
Nervous?
Lacking in confidence?
Constipated?
Suffering from bad breath?
Fat and flabby?
Do you want to lose or gain weight?

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

FREE

Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 29K, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**



SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY

32" high! Given to pupil making greatest physical improvement in the next 3 months.

Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4¼ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."

—Henry Nevan, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif.

"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started

your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."

—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."

—J. W., Montana

CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 29K

115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name _____ Age _____
(Please print or write plainly)
Address _____
City _____ State _____

☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A.

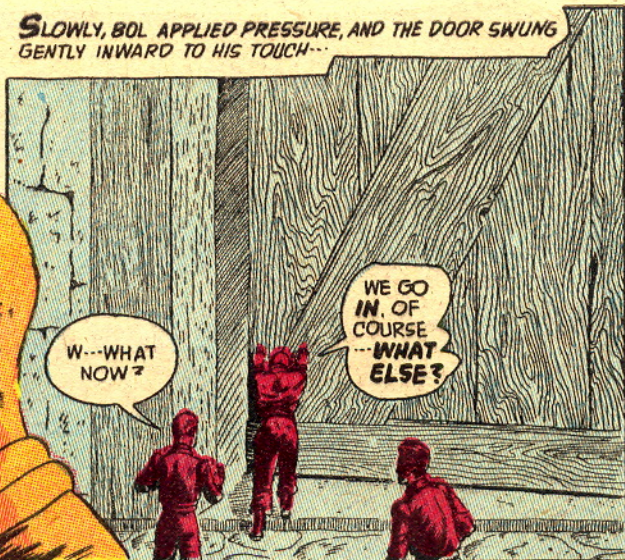
YOU SEE, I HAVE MY OWN THEORY ABOUT THEM, LIEUTENANT! I SAY THEY **NEVER REACHED XENON!** THEY COULD HAVE GONE ASTRAY IN FLIGHT FOR A HUNDRED DIFFERENT REASONS! THE MAGNETIC FIELDS COULD HAVE GOT THEM, OR A METEOR SWARM! WE ARE THE FIRST TO REACH HERE, VORN! **THE VERY FIRST!**

SLOWLY, BOL APPLIED PRESSURE, AND THE DOOR SWUNG GENTLY INWARD TO HIS TOUCH...

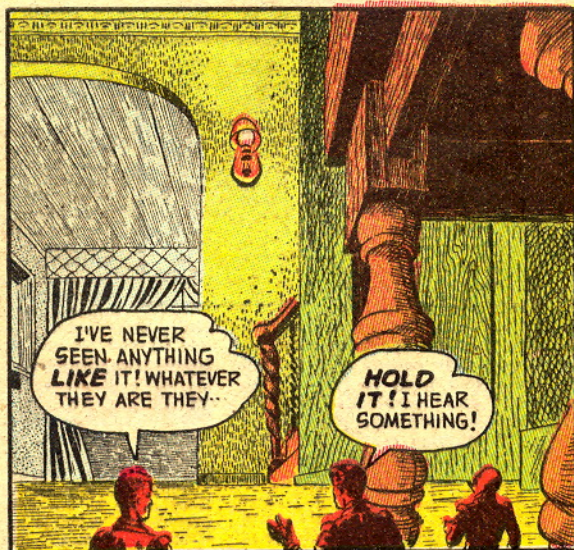


W...WHAT NOW?

WE GO IN, OF COURSE...
WHAT ELSE?



Their fanatical commander crossed the threshold and the other two followed suit! It was no longer the prompting of mere duty that made them go, but the powerful urging of a growing curiosity...



I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT! WHATEVER THEY ARE THEY...

HOLD IT! I HEAR SOMETHING!

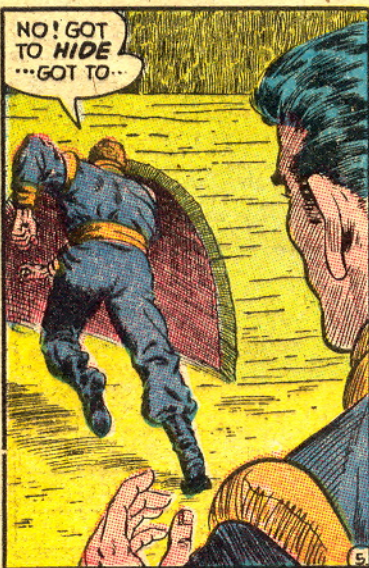
IT CAME FROM SOMEWHERE ABOVE... A HOLLOW, BOOMING SOUND! A SOUND THAT SENT THE BLOOD RUSHING THROUGH THEIR VEINS, AND CAUSED THEIR HEARTS TO THUD...



THUMP! THUMP!

IT'S COMING THIS WAY! RUN... RUN!

FLEER... WAIT!



NO! GOT TO HIDE... GOT TO...

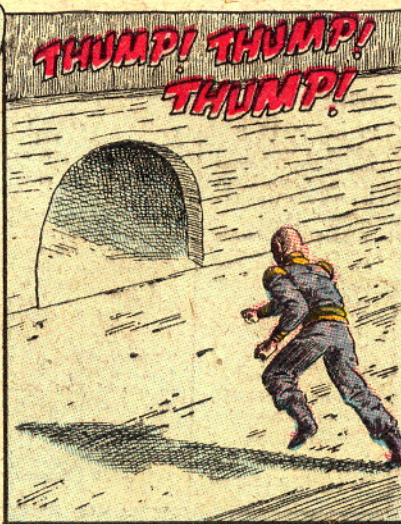
FOR A MOMENT THE COMMANDER HELD HIS GROUND! FALSE PRIDE NAILED HIM TO THE SPOT, DESPITE THE RISING TERROR THAT SENT THE CLAMMY SWEAT COURSEING DOWN HIS FACE...

COME BACK, YOU COWARDS! WE'LL FACE IT TOGETHER!

THUMP! THUMP!



THEN TERROR TRIUMPHED, AND HE RAN...



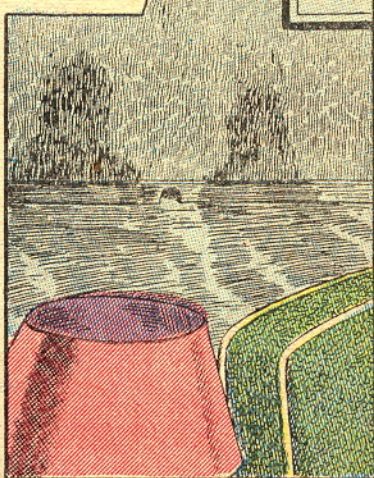
THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!

THE LONG MOMENTS TICKED BY, AND THE THREE CRINGED IN THEIR HIDING PLACE, THE SOUND OF THEIR WILDLY-BEATING HEARTS POUNDING IN THEIR EARS---

AND OUTSIDE THE SILENCE GREW, LIKE THE INSIDIOUS EVIL OF A CREEPING FOG---

THEY---THEY'RE OUT THERE! I TELL YOU, THEY KNOW WE'RE HERE!

SHUT UP, YOU FOOL! YOU'RE CRAZY---



I-I'M TELLING YOU I CAN SENSE SOMETHING OUT THERE! I CAN FEEL---

STOP WHIMPERING! WE KNOW SOMETHING IS OUT THERE, BUT WE CAN'T BE CERTAIN THAT IT'S UNFRIENDLY! WE'LL HAVE TO TRY CONTACTING IT, AND WE WON'T USE OUR WEAPONS EXPECT AS A FINAL DEFENSE!

WHEN HE CALLED OUT, HIS VOICE WAS STEADY AND CLEAR! HE FELT THE SITUATION TO BE WELL IN HAND---

LISTEN! THEY'RE MOVING ABOUT!

I THINK THEY UNDERSTOOD! I THINK I GOT THROUGH TO THEM! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS WAIT AND SEE!

WE ARE FROM EARTH! WE ARE FRIENDS AND HAVE COME IN PEACE! IF THIS MAKES ANY SENSE TO YOU, IF YOU RECOGNIZE US AS BEING A THINKING ANIMAL FORM, SUCH AS YOURSELVES, THEN GIVE US A SIGN!

SO THEY WAITED, AND IT WASN'T TOO LONG BEFORE THEY NOTICED! IT CAME THEIR WAY WITH INCREASING INTENSITY, UNTIL IT PERMEATED THEIR NOSTRILS WITH OVERPOWERING FORCE---

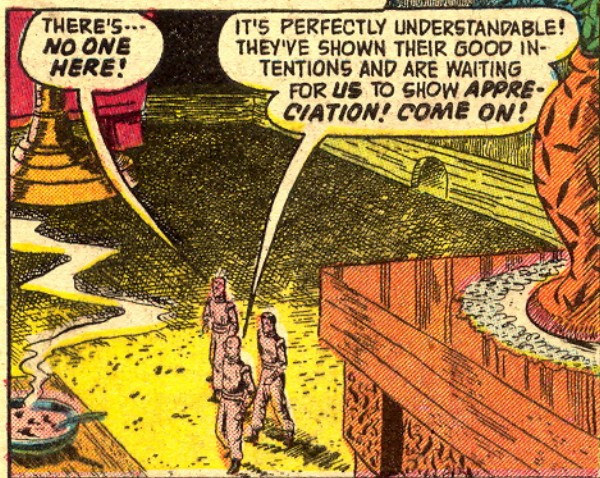
LOOK! IT IS FOOD, ALL RIGHT! WE'D BETTER GO OUT AND TASTE SOME OF IT! DON'T WANT TO OFFEND THEM NOW!

FOOD!

IT SMELLS DELICIOUS!

I KNEW IT! THEY UNDERSTOOD! IT'S THEIR SIGN! THEY'RE BIDDING US WELCOME!

THEY CAME OUT WITH COMMANDER BOL IN THE LEAD! INTO THE LEADEN SILENCE OF THE VAST ROOM...WITH THE THICK, FRAGRANT ODOR HEAVY IN THE AIR...



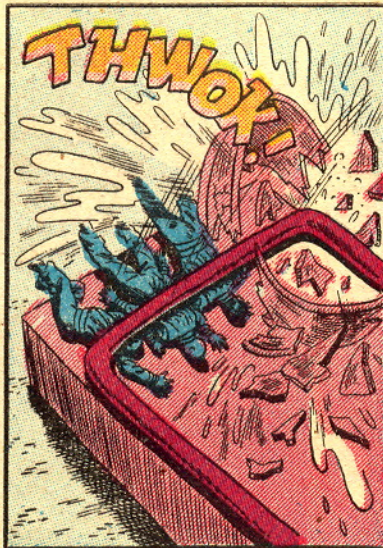
THERE'S...
**NO ONE
HERE!**

IT'S PERFECTLY UNDERSTANDABLE!
THEY'VE SHOWN THEIR GOOD INTENTIONS
AND ARE WAITING
FOR US TO SHOW APPRECIATION! COME ON!

HERE WE GO, AND MAKE IT LOOK **GOOD** AFTER
WE'VE HAD SOME! THEY'RE PROBABLY PEEPING
OUT FROM SOMEWHERE TO WATCH OUR
REACTION!



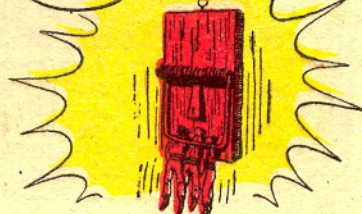
BUT AS COMMANDER BOL DREW
FORTH THE LADLE, A SUDDEN SOUND
BROUGHT THEIR HEADS UP FAST--AND
A VAST, PROFOUND TERROR FLASHED
WILDLY FROM THEIR BULGING EYES!



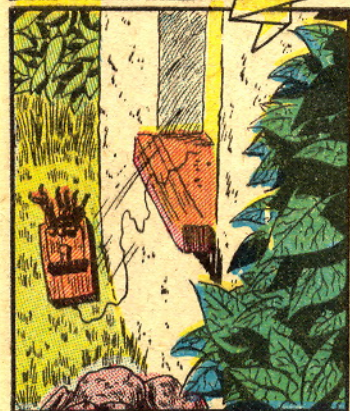
IN ONE RESPECT, COMMANDER BOL WAS
RIGHT! THEY WERE PEEPING OUT FROM
SOMEWHERE, AND NOW THEY SHUFFLED
FORWARD AND EXAMINED THEIR DANG-
LING CATCH---

STRANGE,
AREN'T THEY?
THE MINISTRY
HAS NEVER FIGURED
OUT WHAT THEY
ARE, OR WHERE
THEY CAME
FROM!

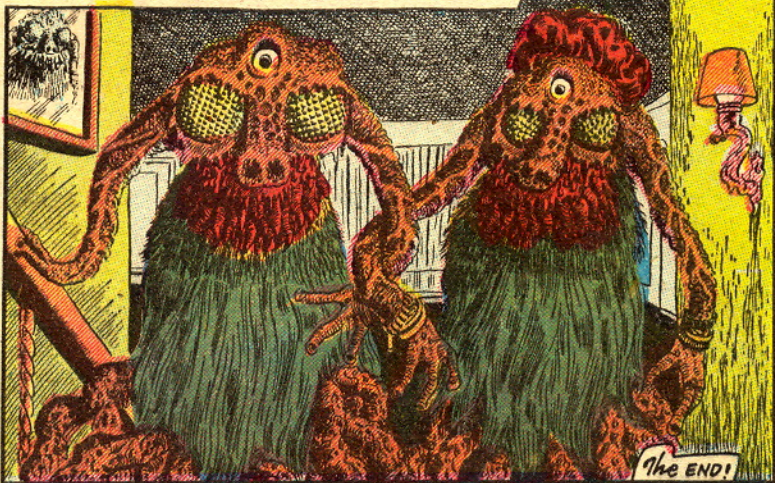
AND I DON'T
CARE! JUST
GET **RID** OF
THE DISGUST-
ING LITTLE
THINGS!



AND THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT
HAPPENED! WITH A CASUAL TOSS,
THE VALIANT TRIO OF SPACEMEN
WENT HURLING TOWARDS THE
GROUND...ANOTHER MISSION
TO BE UNACCOUNTED FOR...



WHILE INSIDE, THE TWO OCCUPANTS OF THE HOUSE, THE VERY NORMAL
INHABITANTS OF THE PLANET XENON, MOUNTED THE STAIRS FOR THEIR
BEDROOM AND THEIR INTERRUPTED NIGHT'S SLEEP---





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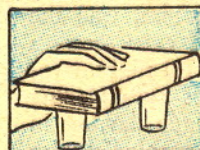
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BIG as a MAN

PROFESSOR Andrew Somers was a herpetologist—that is, a scientist interested in the study of reptiles. Most people choose their occupations because they like them—but with Professor Somers, it was different. He was a herpetologist because he hated snakes—and his profession gave him the opportunity of torturing them. There was nothing he'd rather do than sink his scalpel into the living flesh of some reptile, and watch it squirm its life away under the pain of his probing. He had no fear of his subjects—which was more than could be said for his assistant, little Otto Schultz. Little Otto was a capable scientist and knew his snakes—but he was deathly afraid of them. And Somers' sadistic nature gave him no rest. He would imitate the sound of rattles behind Otto's back, just in order to see the little man leap aside in panic—and once he had put a dead snake into his assistant's bed, almost frightening the poor man out of his wits.

There was ample opportunity for Somers to practice his cruel practical jokes, because he was presently engaged in trying to discover an effective anti-venom to be used for rattlesnake bite. He got his brilliant idea from a discovery which Otto Schultz made. At the base of a rattlesnake's skull, it seemed, there was a strange gland, filled with an even stranger fluid. It didn't seem to have any use, or to even go anywhere. "It—it's like the very essence of a reptile," said Schultz. "It even *smells* like a snake—and I don't want to have anything to do with it!" Here he shivered, and Professor Somers allowed a grim smile to cross his lips. Schultz's fear of snakes amused him—the little man had lately provided himself with a submachine-gun, just in the event that some snake should chance to attack him. And this was exactly what Somers had planned. If a dead snake had driven his assistant into a dither, just imagine what a *live* rattlesnake would do! At the same time, it wasn't his intention that the snake kill Schultz. His scientific knowledge was too valuable an asset for Somers to lose. So what the Professor did was to take his largest rattler—a gigantic serpent of well over six feet—and remove its poison sacs. Then, in a dexterous operation, he connected the strange gland at the base of the snake's skull with its hollow

fangs. Oh, it was a *wonderful* idea! He'd make sure that Schultz encountered the big rattler accidentally, and the snake would strike, injecting the fluid into the small man, who'd think it was poisonous venom.

And so it went. The operation on the big rattlesnake was performed perfectly. Somers regarded its slowly squirming body with grim satisfaction. It was still under anesthetic—but now its fangs were connected with the gland which Schultz had termed the very essence of a reptile—*whatever* it was. The Professor reached for the snake, intending to put it back in its cage—and then it happened. The rattler coiled, struck like lightning. Again and again it struck, its fangs sinking deep into Somers, filling his veins with the strange, unknown fluid.

Otto Schultz was just outside his tent, busy with some routine task, when he heard the monstrous buzzing. It took a while for it to penetrate; for him to recognize it as the warning signal of a rattler—for it was a hundred times as loud as any rattler he had ever heard. He whirled—and almost fainted. No, no—it *couldn't* be true! For there, coiled and confronting him, was the most monstrous snake he had ever seen—a huge creation out of some awful nightmare! It was as thick as a man, its eyes blazing with hatred, a huge fork tongue darting in and out of its mouth. Almost paralyzed with terror, Otto realized that it was about to strike. Blindly he recoiled—and his hand fell upon the stock of his submachine gun. It was a miracle that he could even move, swing the tommy-gun up, take instant aim—and then cut loose with a volley of bullets that shot the head off the gigantic rattler.

It was a mystery in scientific circles that still hasn't died down. The body of the man-sized snake was placed on exhibition, skillfully mounted and restored where the bullets had done the most damage. A minor mystery concerned the six-foot rattler that was found in Somers' desert laboratory, dead as a result of exertion too soon following some operation that the reptile had undergone. Scientists agreed that these strange happenings were something that Professor Andrew Somers would have reveled in—if only the Professor could be found. But oddly enough, he had disappeared completely—and to this day, no trace of him has ever been found.

THE DARK POWERS HAD ORDAINED THAT NONE SHOULD DISTURB THE SLEEP OF AMON-RA! FOR THREE THOUSAND YEARS, THE GREAT PHARAOH HAD SLEPT IN PEACE--UNTIL TITUS GREEDE FOOLISHLY DARED TO CHALLENGE THE CURSE! HOW COULD HE KNOW THAT HIS DOOM WAS ALREADY SEALED... THAT FATE HAD ALREADY PREPARED A --

TOMB for TITUS!



DAY AFTER DAY, TITUS GREEDE DROVE HIS SAFARI MERCILESSLY ACROSS THE EGYPTIAN SANDS IN HIS ETERNAL HUNT FOR FORGOTTEN TOMBS!

LOOK HOW THE EFFENDI GREEDE BEATS THE BEASTS WITHOUT PITY!

TRULY, BROTHER, HIS IS A HEART OF STONE!



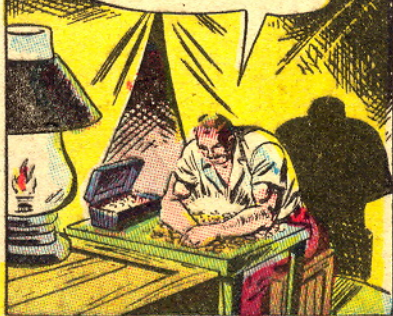
AND YET I HAVE HEARD HE IS A LEARNED MAN WHO SEARCHES FOR KNOWLEDGE OF THE PAST!

NOT FOR KNOWLEDGE... BUT TO PLUNDER THE GRAVES OF OUR ANCESTORS! HIS CARAVANS ARE LADEN WITH THE LOOT OF CENTURIES!



YES, THE NATIVES KNEW HIM WELL -- FOR EACH NIGHT TITUS GREEDE GLOATED OVER THE SPOILS HE HAD STOLEN FROM A HUNDRED TOMBS...

THERE'S A FORTUNE HERE IN GOLD AND JEWELS! SOON I'LL HAVE ALL THE WEALTH I'LL EVER NEED! JUST ONE MORE TOMB, AND THAT'LL BE THE LAST!



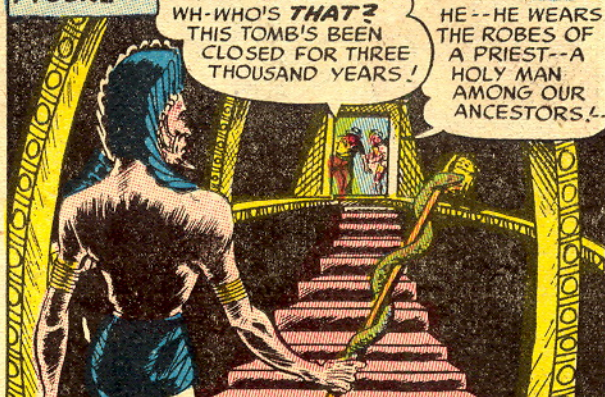
ONE MORE TOMB! HOW OFTEN HAD TITUS MADE THAT MACABRE VOW! BUT HIS UNQUENCHABLE AVARICE DROVE HIM ON UNCEASINGLY FROM GRAVE TO GRAVE! UNTIL--ONE DAY--



THOSE INSCRIPTIONS-- IT'S THE TOMB OF AMON-RA, GREATEST OF THE PHARAOHS!



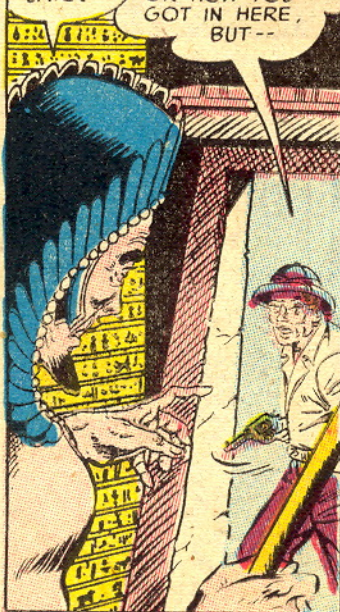
TREMBLING WITH GREED, HE BROKE INTO THE TOMB! BUT THERE IN THE PASSAGEWAY--AN EERIE FIGURE--



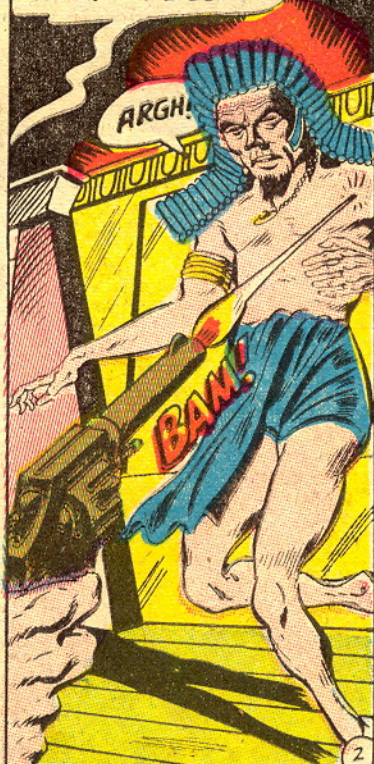
FOOLISH MORTAL! WHY DO YOU VIOLATE THE HOME OF THE DEAD? WHY DO YOU DISTURB THEIR SLEEP? IS IT TO ROB AND PILLAGE?



THEN KNOW **THIS!** THE TOMB OF AMON-RA IS GUARDED BY TERRIBLE FORCES--FORCES WHICH NO MORTAL MAY UNDERSTAND! **BACK--** BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

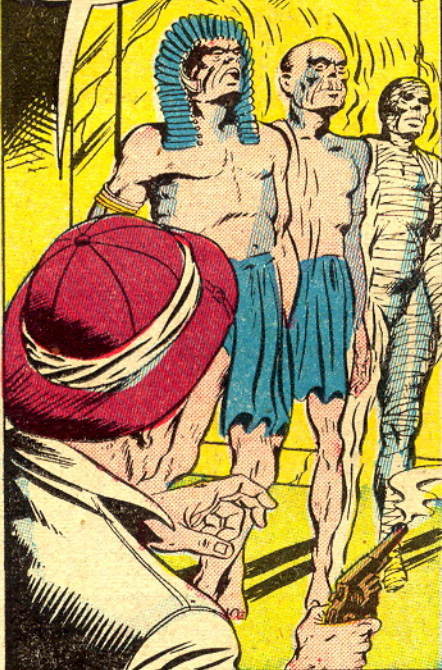


OUT OF MY WAY, OR I'LL--



GREEDE'S ANGER HAD BEEN QUICK, BUT AS HIS BULLET STRUCK HOME HE KNEW AN UNSPEAKABLE HORROR!

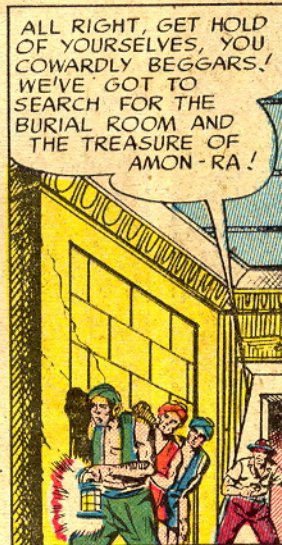
HE'S -- **CHANGING!**
HE'S SHRIVELLING
BEFORE MY VERY
EYES -- INTO
OTHER
FIGURES --



A MUMMY! A THREE THOUSAND
YEAR OLD MUMMY! NO! IT'S ALL
A HALLUCINATION!

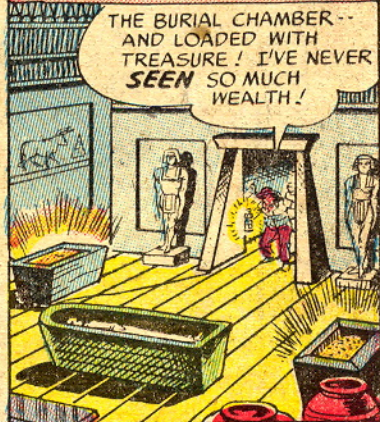


ALL RIGHT, GET HOLD
OF YOURSELVES, YOU
COWARDLY BEGGARS!
WE'VE GOT TO
SEARCH FOR THE
BURIAL ROOM AND
THE TREASURE OF
AMON-RA!



SWALLOWING HIS OWN FEAR,
GREEDE HERDED THE NATIVES
INTO THE GHOSTLY PASSAGE-
WAYS! AT LAST, IN THE DARK-
EST DEPTHS OF THE TOMB --

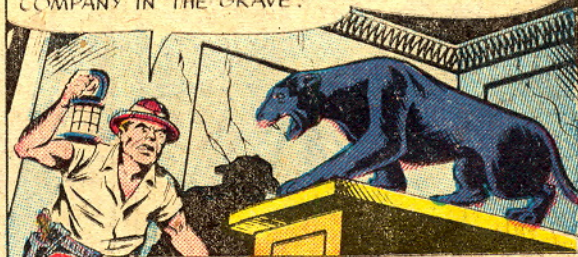
THE BURIAL CHAMBER --
AND LOADED WITH
TREASURE! I'VE NEVER
SEEN
SO MUCH
WEALTH!



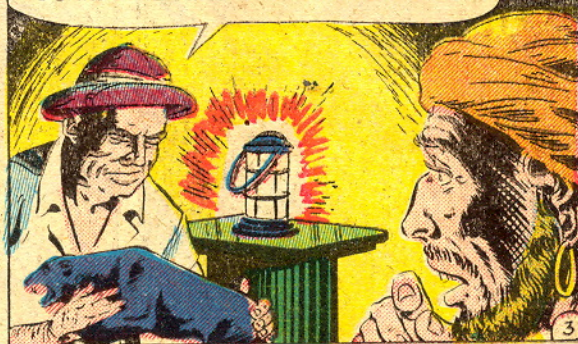
LOOK! THAT
SHADOW ON
THE WALL!
AAAIIIEE!



YOU FOOLS! IT WAS JUST THE SHADOW OF THAT
STATUETTE! THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS OFTEN
BURIED STATUES OF THEIR PHAROHS' FAVORITE
SERVANTS AND ANIMALS TO KEEP THEIR RULEK
COMPANY IN THE GRAVE!



THIS IS PROBABLY A CARVING OF AMON-RA'S
FAVORITE HUNTING LEOPARD, PUT HERE TO
GUARD THE KING AND HIS TREASURE.



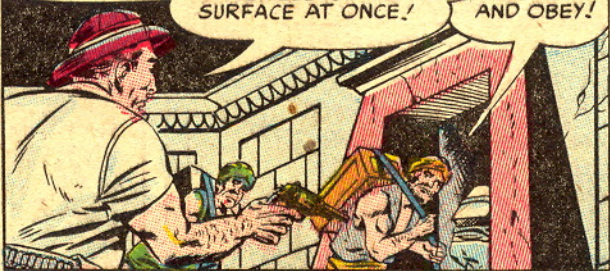
TO GUARD THE TREASURE? THEN **THAT** IS WHY THOSE EYES ARE AFLAME WITH HATRED AND RAGE!

BAH! YOU SUPERSTITIOUS FOOL, THOSE EYES ARE NOTHING BUT A COUPLE OF PRECIOUS STONES!

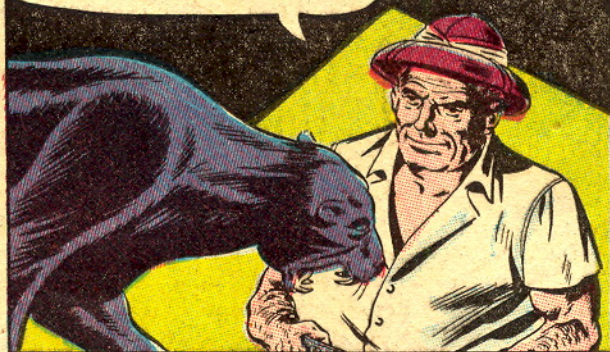


ALL RIGHT, NOW, ALL OF YOU GET BUSY! CLEAR OUT THIS VAULT! GET THE GOLD AND JEWELS UP TO THE SURFACE AT ONCE!

YES, EFFENDI! WE HEAR AND OBEY!



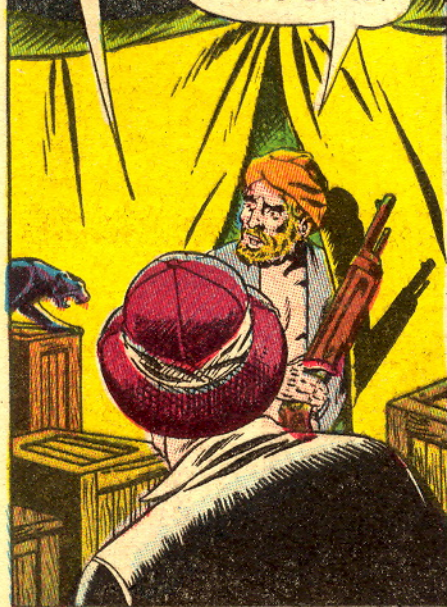
AS FOR **THIS** ANGRY-LOOKING BEGGAR, I'LL JUST TAKE HIM ALONG WITH ME! WITH THOSE JEWELLED EYES, HE SHOULD BE WORTH A TIDY SUM BACK IN CIVILIZATION!



NIGHTFALL INTERRUPTED THE PILLAGE! IN A HASTILY PITCHED CAMP NEAR THE TOMB--

ALL RIGHT, ABDUL I'VE PUT ALL THE TREASURE IN THIS TENT! NOW SEE THAT YOU GUARD IT BETTER THAN THE **LEOPARD** DID FOR AMON-RA!

EFFENDI, DO NOT JEST! EVEN NOW THE BEAST WATCHES US!



I TELL YOU, EFFENDI, THOSE EYES MOVE! THEY FOLLOW US EVERYWHERE!

OH, THOSE SUPERSTITIONS OF YOURS MAKE ME NERVOUS! I'M GOING BACK TO MY OWN TENT AND SLEEP!



ONCE MORE, TITUS GREEDER SHRUGGED OFF HIS VAGUE AND HAUNTING FEARS! BUT THAT NIGHT HE AWOKE IN THE GRIP OF UNSPEAKABLE TERROR----

IT'S THE SHADOW OF A GIANT **LEOPARD**!



HELP! THE LEOPARD-- HE'S AFTER ME!



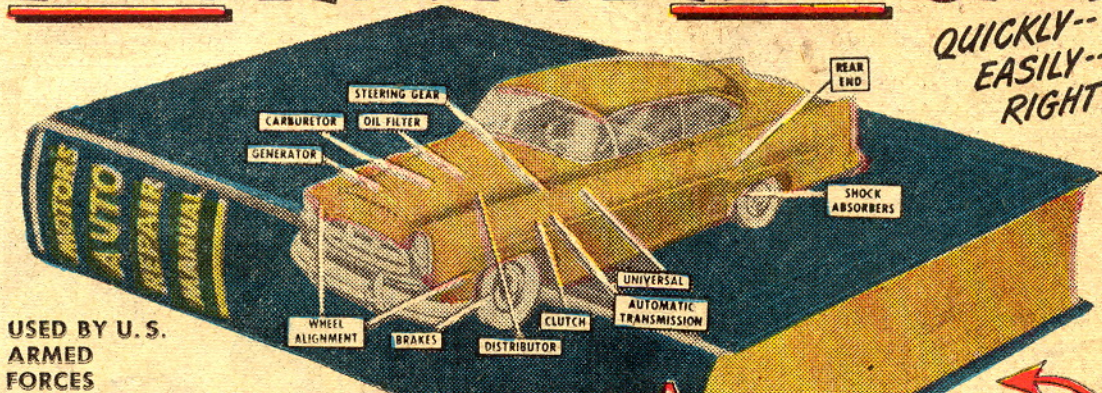
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YOU HAVE HAD AN EVIL DREAM, GREEDE EFFENDI! YOUR TENT WAS WELL GUARDED-- WE HAVE SEEN NO LEOPARD!

ARE YOU SURE? BUT I SAW A LEOPARD'S SHADOW ON MY TENT! I KNOW I SAW IT!



BUT IN THE NEXT INSTANT--

THAT CRY! IT COMES FROM THE TREASURE TENT!

QUICKLY, MEN!



ABDUL! HIS-- HIS THROAT IS TORN AS IF BY THE FANGS OF A GREAT BEAST!

IT MAY HAVE BEEN ROBBERS! QUICK, CHECK THE TREASURE!

NO EFFENDI-- THERE IS NOTHING IMPORTANT MISSING! ONLY THE STATUE OF THE LEOPARD!

AND IT WAS THE SHADOW OF A LEOPARD THAT THE EFFENDI SAW!



THE LEOPARD OF AMON-RA! IT SEEKS VENGEANCE! LET US FLY FROM THIS EVIL PLACE!

I CAN'T LET THOSE FOOLS RUN AWAY, WHEN HALF THE TREASURE IS STILL DOWN IN THAT TOMB!



LOOK, MEN! I'LL DOUBLE THE WAGES OF ANY OF YOU WHO STAYS HERE TO HELP ME CLEAR OUT THE REST OF THAT TOMB!

VERY WELL, EFFENDI! WE NEED THE MONEY BADLY, SO WE WILL STAY! BUT WE CANNOT PROMISE WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF THE LEOPARD STRIKES AGAIN!

BUT THOUGH HE CALMED THE NATIVES, TITUS GREEDE COULD NOT DISMISS HIS OWN PREMONITION OF EVIL!... BACK IN HIS TENT--



BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT STATUETTE OF THE LEOPARD? I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! AND WHAT WAS IT THAT KILLED THAT GUARD? THERE **MUST** BE SOME LOGICAL ANSWER!

ALL NIGHT LONG HE TREMBLED, CAUGHT IN THE GRIP OF A STRANGE FEAR -- AS THE MENACING TREAD OF A JUNGLE BEAST PURSUED HIM THROUGH THE DARK CORRIDORS OF HIS MIND...



NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE! IT'S ONLY MY IMAGINATION!

BUT IN THE MORNING, HIS FEARS BECAME GRIM REALITY!

LEOPARD TRACKS! AND COMING UP RIGHT PAST MY TENT!

BUT EFFENDI! WE GUARDED YOUR TENT ALL NIGHT! WE SAW NO LEOPARD!



THIS IS BAD! FIRST THAT GUARD IS KILLED, HIS THROAT TORN BY FANGS --- AND NOW THESE UNEXPLAINED TRACKS! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO -- WE'LL TRAIL THE BEAST AND KILL IT!



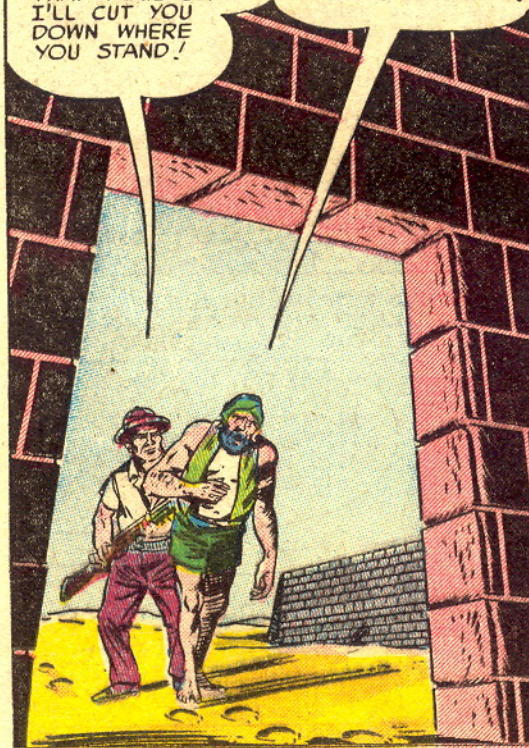
YOU, THERE! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME TO FOLLOW THAT CAT!

NO! EFFENDI, PLEASE DO NOT MAKE ME GO! I AM AFRAID!



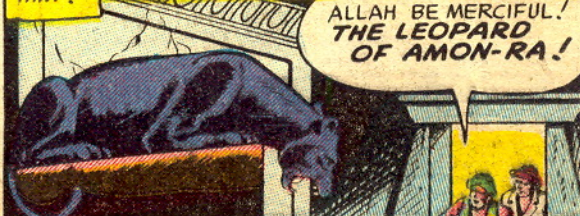
GET GOING! START FOLLOWING THAT TRAIL OR I'LL CUT YOU DOWN WHERE YOU STAND!

B-BUT EFFENDI-- THE TRACKS LEAD INTO THE TOMB!



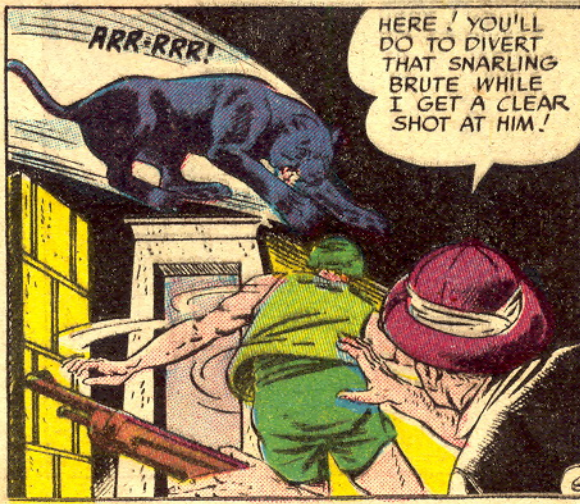
FORCING THE NATIVE AHEAD OF HIM, GREEDY ENTERED THE DARK TOMB! BUT AS HE PLUNGED INTO THE DARK PASSAGES, TERROR ASSAILED HIM!

ALLAH BE MERCIFUL! THE LEOPARD OF AMON-RA!



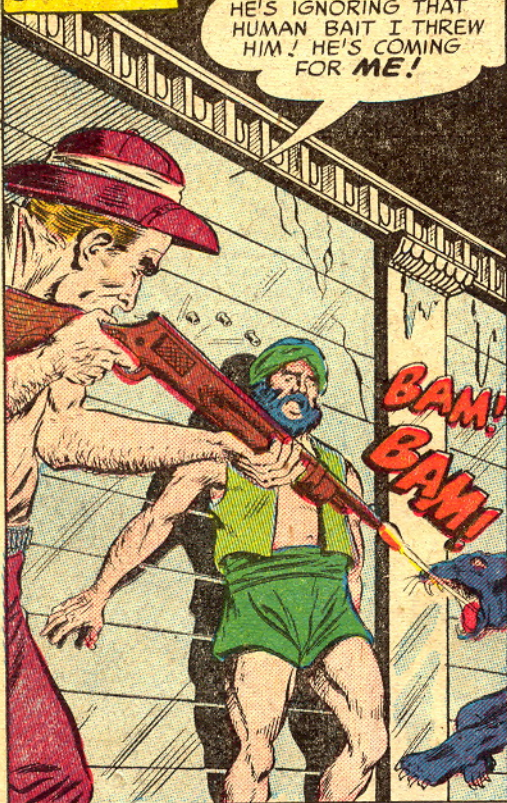
ARR-RRR!

HERE! YOU'LL DO TO DIVERT THAT SNARLING BRUTE WHILE I GET A CLEAR SHOT AT HIM!



BUT THOSE GHASTLY, BALEFUL EYES SEEMED TO SEE NOTHING BUT **TITUS GREEDE!**

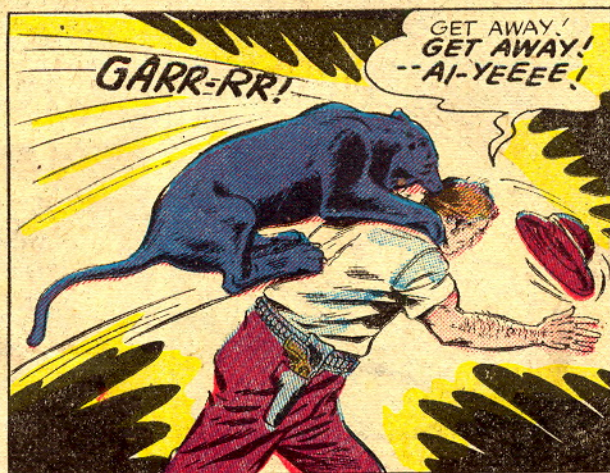
HE'S IGNORING THAT HUMAN BAIT I THREW HIM! HE'S COMING FOR ME!



BAM! BAM!



THE BULLETS SEEMED TO GO RIGHT THROUGH HIM! HE'S **UNHARMED!**

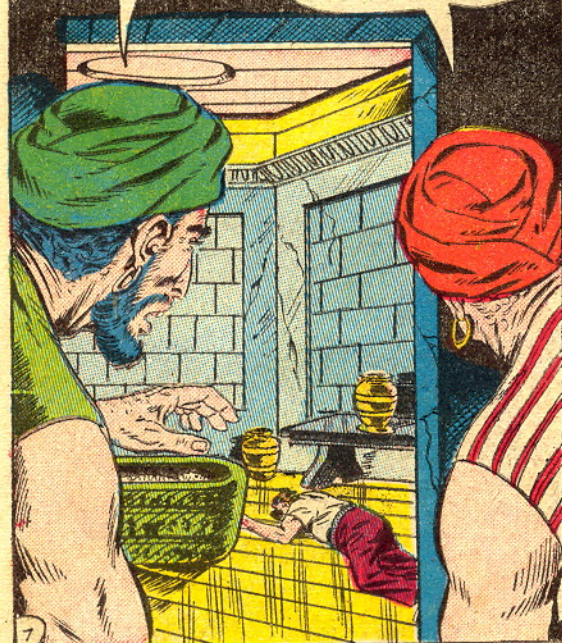


GET AWAY! GET AWAY! --AI-YEEEE!

GARR-RR!

SEE, IT WAS AS I TOLD YOU--IT **WAS** A LEOPARD THAT KILLED HIM! THERE ARE THE FOOTPRINTS!

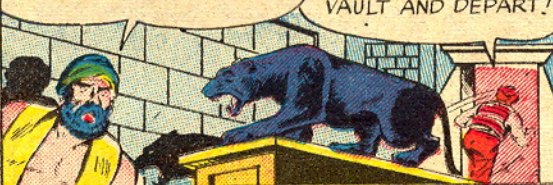
BUT THERE IS ONLY ONE SET OF LEOPARD TRACKS LEADING INTO THE CHAMBER-- AND NONE GOING OUT! HOW CAN THIS BE-- **UNLESS---**



AND THEN SUDDENLY THEY SAW IT--THE **EERIE ANSWER TO THEIR GHASTLY RIDDLE!**

THE LEOPARD OF AMON-RA-- BACK ON ITS PEDESTAL! COULD THAT BIT OF CARVEN STONE---???

FLEE, MY BROTHER! IF WE VALUE OUR LIVES, WE WILL RETURN THE TREASURE TO THIS VAULT AND DEPART!



AND SO IT WAS THAT AMON-RA SLEPT PEACEFULLY ONCE MORE! BUT AS FOR **TITUS GREEDE**, FATE HAD STILL ONE MORE GRIM JEST IN STORE FOR HIM!

YES, IT IS ONLY JUST THAT WE LEFT HIM THERE IN THE BURIAL CHAMBER! FOR DID HE NOT OFTEN VOW THAT HIS NEXT TOMB WOULD BE HIS **LAST?**



THE END



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IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

**WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO**



STEPHENS CREDIT SALES,

Dept. A541 P. O. Box 1004
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE



GATHER around, all you faithful fans of "*Adventures Into The Unknown!*" There are important matters to discuss, and we'd like your closest attention. Our principal subject, at this meeting, concerns protests which have arisen regarding certain so-called "horror" comics magazines—and how such publications have operated to the injury of saner magazines.

To begin with, let's face certain facts. The purpose of a magazine is to entertain—and, speaking for ourselves, we have at all times attempted to do so by bringing to our nationwide readership suspenseful stories which thrill. But we've always attempted to observe the bounds of decency and good taste. Never have we made a policy of outright sensationalism; of horror for horror's sake. Instead, we've published such stories as our fathers and grandfathers before us have thrilled to, bringing them into the up-to-the-minute realm of the twentieth century through the effective use of thrilling pictures. We were the first magazine in the field to do this, but it wasn't long before we had imitators galore. Many found that they were unable to compete with the high standards which we'd established—and so turned to sensational horror to win the readership of those unable to discriminate. As violations of good taste increased—as pictorial content grew more and more lurid—it was inevitable that a wave of protest should come into being. Such protest is constructive, we feel—save where it attempts to condemn the entire realm of comics because of the sins of the few.

What we're trying to get at is, that "*Adventures Into the Unknown*" has never allowed itself to go to such lengths to win

readership, and never will. You, our readers, know this—so pass on the good word! As a concrete example of the type of decent and progressive fare stressing imaginative and fascinating story, we cite this current issue's contents. It starts off rousing with "*Hospitality!*" as exciting a tale of tense adventure in space as ever we've carried. "*Tomb For Titus!*" has as its setting the depths of an Egyptian tomb—it's fast-paced and eerie! "*The Madwoman*" is a story of weird justice—and "*The Rainbow Curse*" is as ingenious and challenging a plot as you'd ever want!

We want to know what you think of this issue—what you like and what you don't like. Please address your letters to The Editor, "*Adventures Into The Unknown*," 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. We'll publish your letter if space allows. Meanwhile, here's what some of our other readers are saying!

"Dear Editor:—

I've been reading supernatural comics since I was a kid, but I never took time off to write to any of them until I picked up '*Adventures Into The Unknown*' at the newsstand. I sure enjoyed reading '*Jewels of the Deep*', to mention only one. Please keep up your outstanding work!

—M. L. Mesta, U. S. Marine Corps Reserve,
Los Angeles, Calif."

"Dear Editor:—

'*Adventures Into The Unknown*' was positively wonderful this month! Want to know why? Those wonderful stories—especially that spine-tingling '*Till Death Do Us Part*'. Keep up the good work, and make the Unknown better known to everyone!

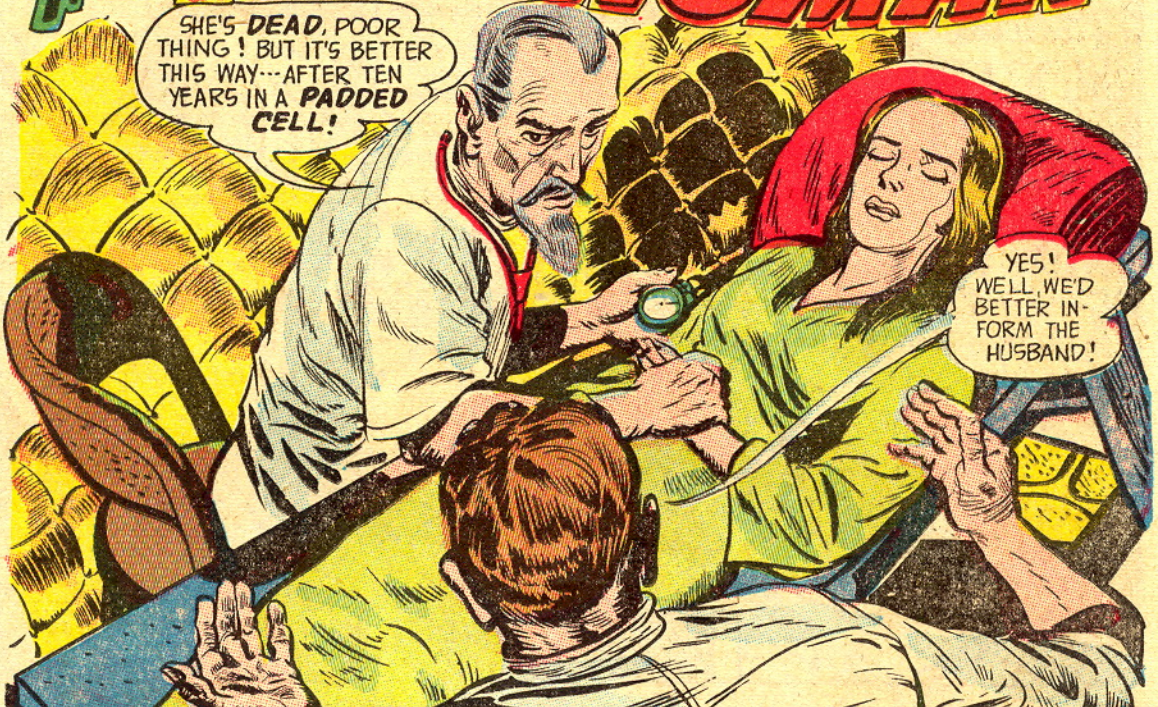
—Ted Hennion, Gander Air Port,
Newfoundland."

"Dear Editor:—

I'm very fond of '*Adventures Into The Unknown*'. I'm 58 years old, and I want you to know that I've never read better stories. How can I subscribe to it from way over here? I'm eagerly awaiting your answer!

—Otto Redler, Heilbronn, Germany."

THE MADWOMAN



SHE'S DEAD, POOR THING! BUT IT'S BETTER THIS WAY...AFTER TEN YEARS IN A PADDED CELL!

YES! WELL, WE'D BETTER INFORM THE HUSBAND!

IN THE LAW OFFICES OF J. ROGER HENLEY...

SO SHE'S DEAD AT LAST, EH? FINE...FINE! NOW I'M RID OF HER FOR GOOD!

BUT WAS IT...FOR GOOD? AT THAT MOMENT, AS THE SPIRIT OF THE DEAD WOMAN PASSED INTO THE BEYOND AND CAME BEFORE A DREAD TRIBUNAL...

WOMAN...CAN YOU SHOW CAUSE WHY THIS COURT SHOULD NOT PRONOUNCE ETERNAL JUDGMENT ON YOU NOW?

YES! I DIED UNAVENGED...AND MY BONES CAN KNOW NO REST! I REQUEST...

PASSAGE BACK TO LIFE!

IMPOSSIBLE! A PASSPORT TO THE WORLD OF THE LIVING HAS NOT BEEN GRANTED IN MANY AGES!

HEAR MY TALE MIGHTY JUDGES...AND LET YOUR MERCY ORDAIN MY FATE!



AS THE SPIRIT'S GRIM TALE BEGAN: "I WAS A YOUNG, SHY GIRL, TOO MUCH SHELTERED BY MY FATHER! WHEN HE DIED..."

---HE LEFT HIS ENTIRE FORTUNE TO YOU, MISS FOSTER! THIS FIRM IS HOLDING IT IN TRUST FOR YOU --- OVER **THREE MILLION DOLLARS!**

I... I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT... THESE THINGS! WON'T YOU PLEASE TAKE CHARGE --- OF MY FINANCIAL AFFAIRS?

"THEY WERE VERY CONSIDERATE... PARTICULARLY A YOUNG EXECUTIVE, J. ROGER HENLEY... WHO SAW ME HOME..."

YOUR FATHER SPOKE OF YOU OFTEN, MISS FOSTER... AND NOW THAT I'VE MET YOU, I CAN SEE WHY HE THOUGHT SO HIGHLY OF YOU!

TH-THANK YOU! YOU'RE VERY... KIND!

"AWKWARD AND PLAIN, NEVER HAVING KNOWN ROMANCE I WAS SOON SWEEPED OFF MY FEET BY THIS HANDSOME AND ATTENTIVE YOUNG MAN..."

OH, ROGER... YOU'VE MADE ME THE HAPPIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD!

AND I'M THE HAPPIEST GUY!



"SOON AFTER WE WERE MARRIED I SIGNED OVER MY FORTUNE TO HIM... AND SUDDENLY, HIS ATTITUDE **CHANGED!** INSTEAD OF LOVE AND KINDNESS, I KNEW ONLY SCORN AND RIDICULE!"

"KNOWING WELL MY TIMID AND DEPENDENT NATURE, HE TERRORIZED ME --- KEPT ME ALMOST A PRISONER IN MY OWN HOUSE ---"

ROGER DEAR, COULDN'T WE GO TO A MOVIE? WE HAVEN'T BEEN ANYWHERE IN MONTHS AND I THOUGHT...

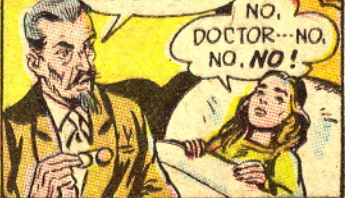
NO! AND PLEASE DON'T INTERRUPT WHEN I'M READING!



"LOVELY AND FRIGHTENED... MY NERVES WERE SOON SHATTERED! WHEN I FINALLY FELL ILL ---"

I'M AFRAID IT'S QUITE... **SERIOUS!** I DON'T BELIEVE IN LYING TO MY PATIENTS, MRS. HENLEY... FRANKLY, **YOU'VE LESS THAN SIX MONTHS TO LIVE!**

NO, DOCTOR... NO, NO, NO!



GREAT SCOTT, WINIFRED... WE'RE GOING TO THE **OPERA**, NOT A **FUNERAL!** THAT DRESS IS **HIDEOUS**, AND IF YOU'D WEAR MAKE-UP YOU'D BE DOING YOURSELF A FAVOR!

OHH!



"FATED TO DIE, AND COMFORTED BY NO ONE... THE FOLLOWING WEEKS SAW ME GIVE WAY TO **HYSTERIA!** ONE MORNING, AWAKING FROM A DRUGGED SLEEP... I FOUND MYSELF BOUND IN A **STRAIGHT-JACKET!**"

YOU'RE SURE YOU WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE GETTING HER INTO THE **LUNATIC ASYLUM?**

DON'T WORRY ABOUT MY PART OF THE BARGAIN! SHE'LL BE IN A PADDED CELL FOR THE REST OF HER LIFE!



"SO THAT WAS THE DIABOLICAL PLAN! ROGER INTENDED TO GET RID OF ME... TO ENJOY MY WEALTH AT LIESURE! AS THE NIGHTMARE CONTINUED..."

BE EXTREMELY CAREFUL WITH HER... SHE'S VIOLENT! SPLIT PERSONALITY WITH DELUSIONS OF PERSECUTION... QUITE HOPELESS!

I UNDERSTAND, DOCTOR... WE'LL KEEP HER UNDER LOCK AND KEY!



FOR TEN YEARS I SUFFERED IN THAT LIVING TOMB...UNTIL MERCIFUL DEATH RELEASED ME! NOW I CRAVE REVENGE...ON MY MURDERER!



WHEN THE GRIM JUDGES FINISHED THEIR DELIBERATIONS...

YOUR APPEAL IS GRANTED! FURTHERMORE, WE HAVE DECIDED TO ASSIST YOU...SO THAT JUSTICE WILL BE DONE FITTINGLY! HEAR OUR PLAN...



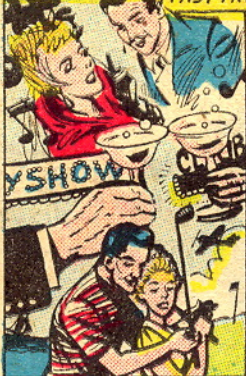
THE NEXT DAY, A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WIDOW WAS USHERED INTO THE LAW OFFICES OF J. ROGER HENLEY...

I'M LOOKING FOR A RELIABLE FIRM TO HANDLE THE EXTENSIVE STOCK HOLDINGS MY HUSBAND LEFT ME! I'M REALLY QUITE INEXPERIENCED IN FINANCIAL MATTERS AND...

YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE, MRS. CARTER...I'LL TAKE PERSONAL CHARGE OF YOUR AFFAIRS!



PERSONAL WAS THE RIGHT WORD! FOR IN THE FOLLOWING WEEKS, ROGER AND THE YOUNG WIDOW BECAME FAST FRIENDS...



UNTIL...

MY LIFE WAS EMPTY TILL I MET YOU, MARGO! MY LATE WIFE, POOR DEAR, WAS A HOPELESS LUNATIC...AND UNTIL I MET YOU I THOUGHT THAT HAPPINESS COULD NEVER BE MINE! WILL YOU MAKE ME...THE HAPPIEST GUY IN THE WORLD?

ROGER...THE

PLEASURE WILL BE ALL MINE!



AND SO...IT WAS AN EARLY MARRIAGE! AFTER THE WEDDING CEREMONY...

WHY NOT LET ME IN ON THE SECRET, SWEET-HEART? YOU SAID WE WERE GOING TO USE YOUR COUNTRY HIDEAWAY FOR THE HONEYMOON... BUT FRANKLY, I NEVER KNEW WE HAD THIS KIND OF COUNTRY IN THE UNITED STATES!

BE PATIENT, DARLING... I HAVE A SURPRISE WAITING!



AT THE DESTINATION...

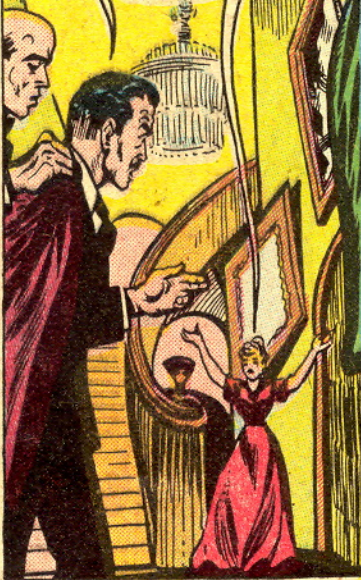


HERE WE ARE, DEAR... EVERYTHING'S BEEN PREPARED!... JUST FOR YOU!

FOR A HONEY-MOON IT LOOKS RATHER... GLOOMY!

YOU MEAN...WE'RE GOING TO SPEND THE NEXT FEW WEEKS HERE?

YOU'LL GET USED TO IT! LET'S HAVE DINNER...AND THEN I HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU!



AFTER A SUMPTUOUS MEAL...

I...I'M GETTING... DROWSY! CAN'T KEEP...MY EYES...

QUICK, DORN...TO THE WINE CELLAR WITH HIM! THE DRUG'S WORKING!



WHEN CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNED...

M-MARGO! WHAT...WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WHY AM I TIED THIS WAY? WHAT'S THE MEANING OF...

SILENCE, FOOL! SOON YOU WILL KNOW ALL! AND DON'T CALL ME MARGO... BECAUSE...

BEFORE HIS HORRIFIED EYES...

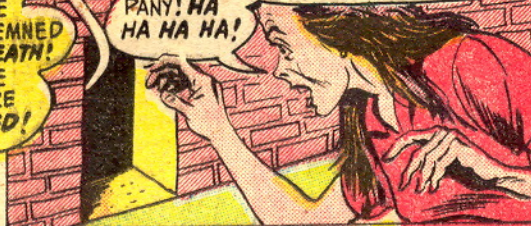
NO...NO! IT CAN'T BE!

BUT IT IS ME... WINIFRED! THE GIRL YOU CONDEMNED TO LIVING DEATH! AND NOW THE TABLES ARE...TURNED!

WHEN THE GRIM TASK WAS COMPLETED...

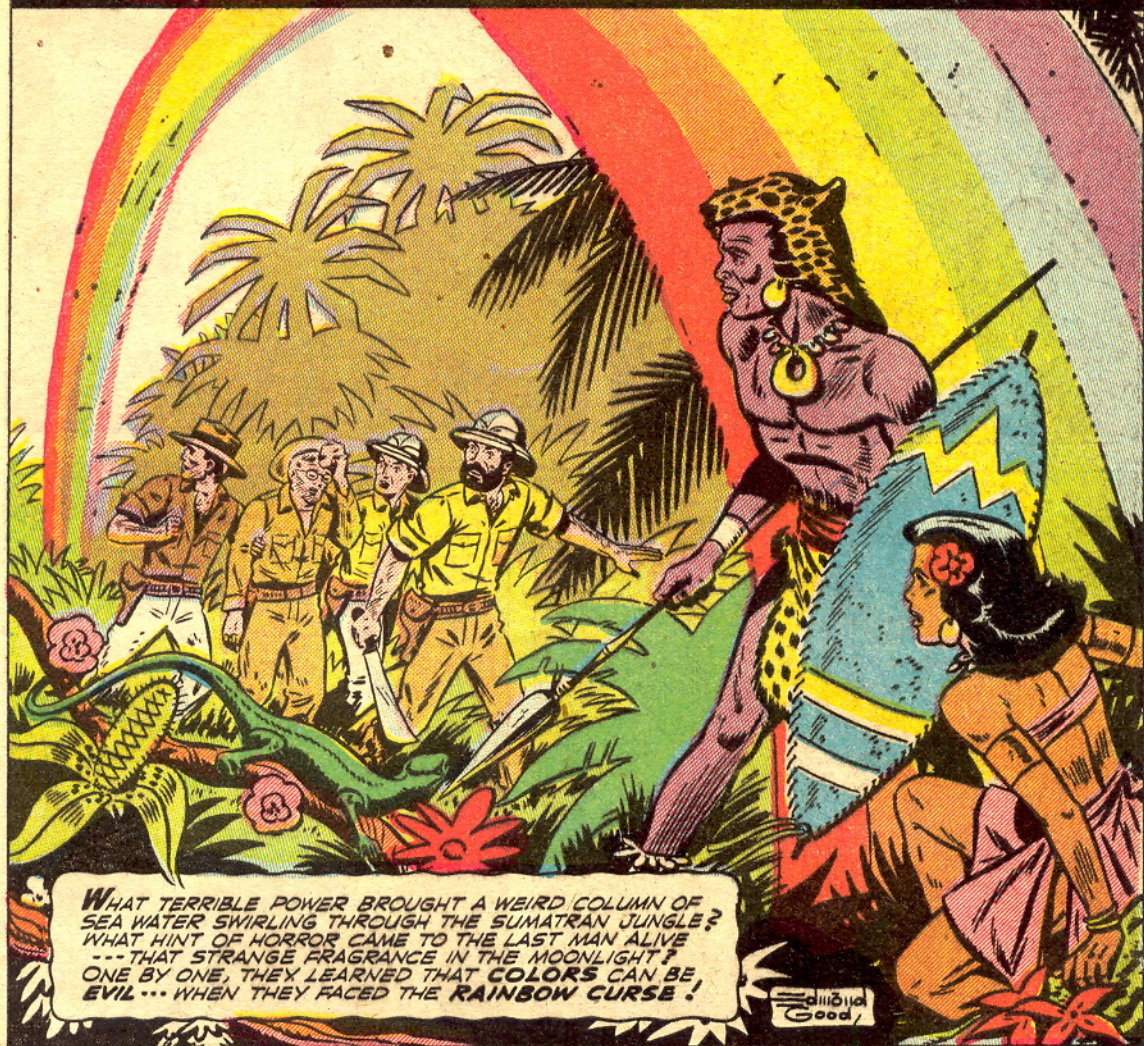
DON'T DO IT...DON'T! PLEASE!

YOU ASK MY MERCY...MINE? FOOL, YOU WILL LIVE OUT YOUR YEARS HERE CHAINED TO A WALL...WITH ONLY BREAD, WATER, RATS, AND MY LAUGHTER TO KEEP YOU COMPANY! HA HA HA!



THUS J. ROGER HENLEY PAID FOR HIS CRIME! SURROUNDED ONLY BY DARKNESS AND GHOSTLY LAUGHTER...HE LINGERED OUT HIS HORROR-LADEN YEARS, UNTIL... THE END!

The RAINBOW CURSE





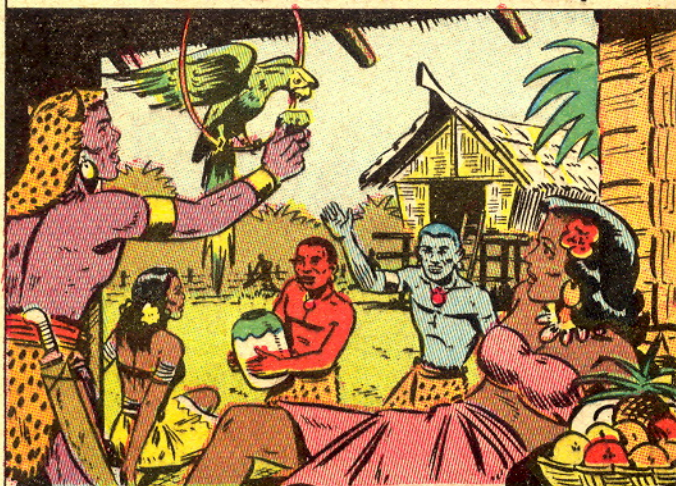
THAT NIGHT--THE NATIVE BEARERS
FLED SILENTLY INTO THE JUNGLE!



AT DAYBREAK--



FOR CENTURIES, THE RAINBOW PEOPLE LIVED PEACEFULLY!
THEIR POWERFUL MAGIC SERVED ONLY ONE PURPOSE--
TO GIVE THEM THE VIVID COLORS THEY LOVED!



NOW THOSE PEACEFUL CENTURIES
ENDED--WITH A SHRIEK!



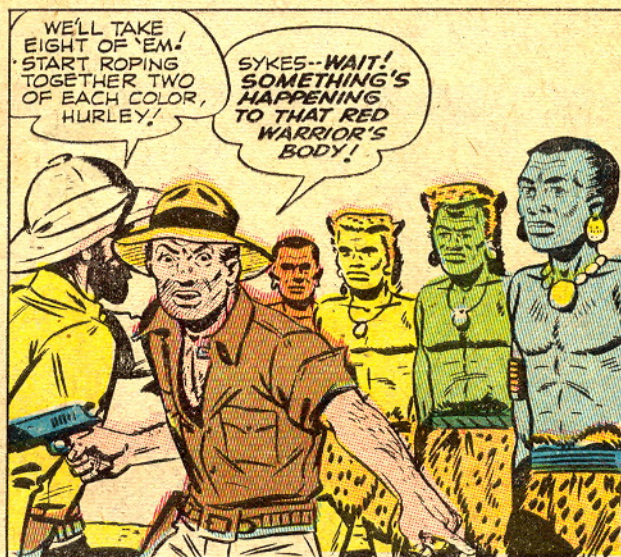
KIMATHI--
WHO ARE
THOSE
STRANGERS?

ENEMIES!
THEY APPROACH
LIKE SNAKES
--AND CARRY
WEAPONS!



SPREAD OUT,
MEN! WHEN
YOU SEE A
WEAPON--
PLUG 'EM!





TWO MILES BEYOND-- MATSON
BEGAN TO STAGGER!



I--NEED
A REST,
SYKES, TH'
SUNBURN'S
GOT ME
GROGGY!

SUNBURN! YOU'RE
OUT OF YOUR HEAD
-- THE SKY HAS
BEEN OVERCAST,
SINCE DAWN!

YE GODS! M--MY
SKIN WAS PINK JUST
A MOMENT AGO-- AND
NOW IT'S TURNING
RED!



RED--RED!
JUST LIKE
THAT NATIVE
I KILLED!

GREAT GUNS!
THE COLOR'S
CREEPING
OVER HIM
LIKE FLAMES!



YAAOW!

KILL RED-- AND RED
WILL KILL YOU!
HEAVEN ABOVE--
WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO
THE REST OF US?

BY THE TIME THEY REACHED CAMP--
THEY NO LONGER HAD TO GUESS!



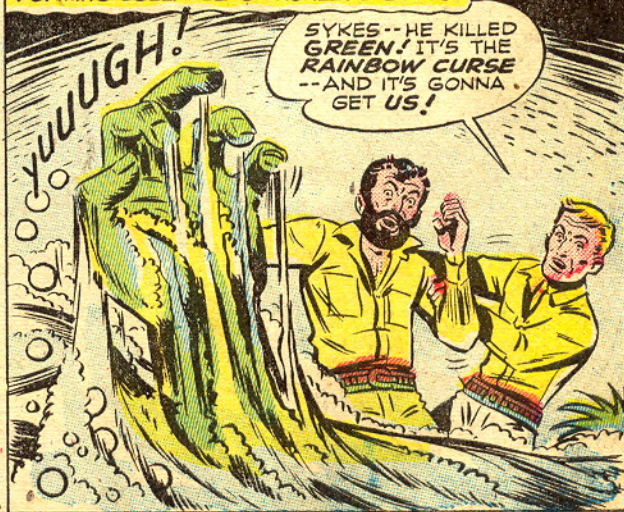
GET HOLD OF YOURSELF,
HURLEY-- BEFORE YOU
GO TO PIECES. YOUR
FACE IS ABSOLUTELY
GREEN!

GREEN!



IT--IT'S
RIPPLING
THROUGH ME!
GREEN--
GREEN--
LIKE SEA
WATER!

THEN-- A GURGLE ROSE FROM THE
FOAMING COLLAPSE OF HURLEY'S BODY!



yuuUGH!

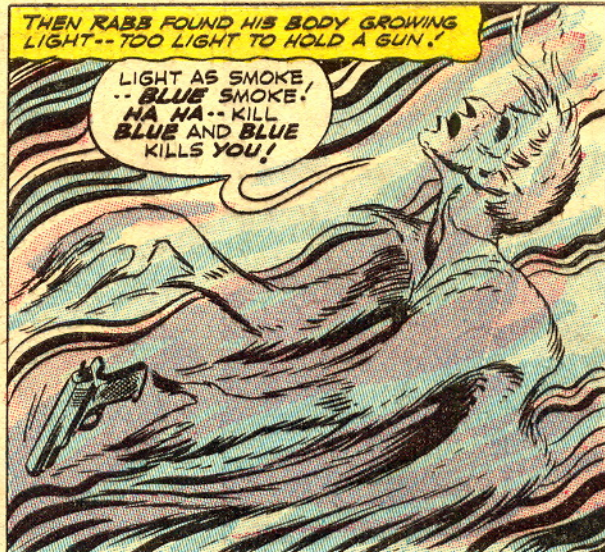
SYKES-- HE KILLED
GREEN! IT'S THE
RAINBOW CURSE
--AND IT'S GONNA
GET US!



ONE HORRIBLE
MOMENT LATER--

I DON'T WANT
TO DIE LIKE
THAT! I'LL--
SHOOT MYSELF,
FIRST!

IF YOU'RE
GONNA DO
IT, RABB--
YOU'D
BETTER
DO IT
QUICK!



THEN RABB FOUND HIS BODY GROWING
LIGHT-- TOO LIGHT TO HOLD A GUN!

LIGHT AS SMOKE
-- BLUE SMOKE!
HA HA-- KILL
BLUE AND BLUE
KILLS YOU!



AAAAGH!

THAT FINISHES
RABB! THEY'VE
ALL SETTLED
THEIR SCORE WITH
THE RAINBOW
CURSE-- EXCEPT
ME!



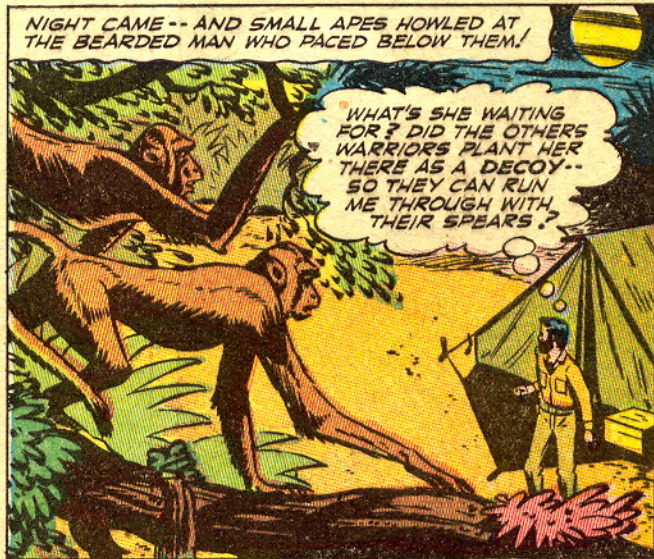
AND YET, THAT
WARRIOR I KILLED WAS
COLORED **VIOLET**! SO
FAR, I'VE MANAGED TO
ESCAPE-- AND MAYBE
IT'S BECAUSE THERE'S
NOTHING VIOLET!
THAT CAN HARM ME!



SURE-- **THAT'S** WHY I'M STILL
ALIVE! FIRE'S **RED** AND SEA
WATER'S **GREEN**-- BUT **VIOLET**
HARDLY EXISTS IN NATURE!
WHAT HAVE I GOT TO
BE AFRAID OF?



SOMEONE'S
WATCHING ME!
IT'S A GIRL--
THE ONE WHO
WAS WITH THAT
NATIVE I
SHOT!



NIGHT CAME-- AND SMALL APES HOWLED AT
THE BEARDED MAN WHO PACED BELOW THEM!

WHAT'S SHE WAITING
FOR? DID THE OTHERS
WARRIORS PLANT HER
THERE AS A DECOY--
SO THEY CAN RUN
ME THROUGH WITH
THEIR SPEARS?



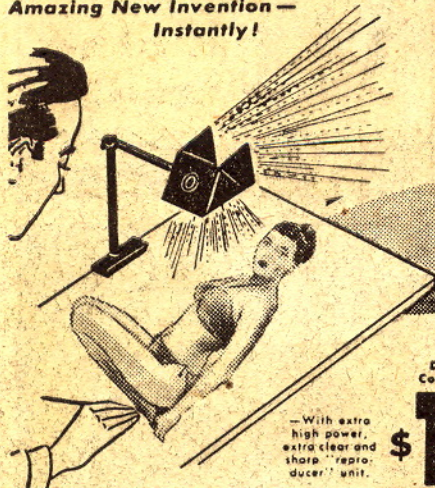
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Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish.

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Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have—which may lead to a good paying art career.

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"How to Easily Draw Artists' Models." This valuable illustrated guide is yours free with order of Magic Art Reproducer. Packed with pictures showing all the basic poses of artists' models with simple instruction for beginners of art. Includes guidance on anatomy, techniques and figure action.

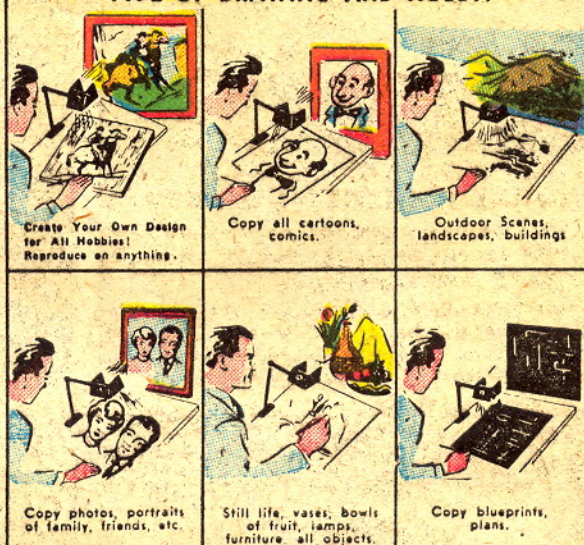
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Just send name and address. Pay postman on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

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direct from **FACTORY** to **YOU!**

Solid STAINLESS TABLEWARE

You Never have to Polish it!

WON'T RUST



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Complete 30 pc. Set
GUARANTEED
45 Years

Looks and Feels
like Sterling Silver

- 6 Knives
- 6 Forks
- 6 Tea Spoons
- 6 Dessert Spoons
- 6 Steak Knives

\$12.95 Value

\$6.95

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

ETERNALLY BRIGHT STAINLESS
HIGHLY POLISHED TABLEWARE

If you have always wanted sterling silver tableware but did not care to pay the price, here is sterling elegance in gleaming stainless steel!

This set was priced to sell at \$12.95 but is yours for the unbelievably low bargain price of \$6.95 to introduce Niresk products in more American homes. Sterling elegance at a new low price.

EXTRA! 6 Steak Knives included



Serrated
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NEVER NEEDS SHARPENING

- Cut thru the heaviest steak with ease
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Gleaming, mirror-bright stainless steel with Magic grip—easy to hold ... Ivory white handles make these steak knives beautiful enough to grace your finest table setting.

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LOVELY
Posy
PATTERN

REPLACEMENT

GUARANTEE

Mail Coupon Now for 10-day Home Trial

**NO MONEY
DOWN**

NIRESK Dept. T5-87,
430 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Ill.

Gentlemen: Please rush.....sets of Posy-Pattern 45-year-guarantee 30-piece sets of stainless steel tableware, on money-back guarantee, at \$6.95 per set.

Name.....
(please print!)

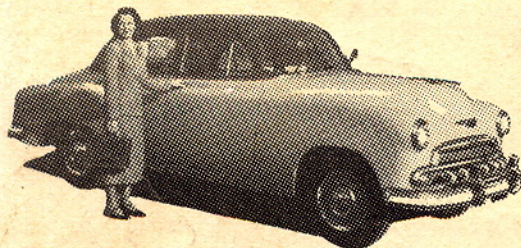
Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

- ☐ Send COD plus postage.
- ☐ To save postage and COD charges, I enclose \$6.95. Ship prepaid.
- ☐ SEND 42 PIECE SERVICE FOR 8, INCLUDING 2 SERVING SPOONS...\$9.95.

MEN! WOMEN! take orders for famous NYLONS GUARANTEED 9 mos.

ONLY YOUR SPARE TIME NEEDED



A CAR IN 4 MONTHS—AND UP TO \$20 IN A HALF DAY

"I cannot express my thrill upon receiving this beautiful new Chevrolet. I was a bit doubtful at first but now it is a reality and I thank you for making it so. I have earned this car in just four short months and I'm sure others can do the same. Thank you for making it possible for me to earn more money than ever before. I have earned as much as twenty dollars for one half day and my bonus alone for one month was \$125.00."—Mrs. F. A. Conway

NEW CAR GIVEN OR IF YOU ALREADY HAVE A CAR YOU CAN GET A NEW ONE ON OUR "TRADE-IN" PLAN—WIL-KNIT actually gives new Fords, Plymouths or Chevrolets to producers as a bonus in addition to your regular earnings. It is yours. Or if you now have a car, you can get a new one even quicker under our "trade-in" plan without paying a penny. Get the facts now.

NO HOUSE-TO-HOUSE CANVASSING REQUIRED

Our unusual plan is a sure-fire money maker! Sensational Guarantee is creating a tremendous demand for Wil-knit Nylons! Mrs. Nellie Gail of Iowa started out with me and made \$48.89 the very first week in just her spare hours. Mrs. Agnes McCall, of South Carolina, did even better. Her spare time in her very first week brought her earnings of \$95.56. Mrs. Walter Simmons of New York turned her spare time into earnings of \$92.82 her first week out. **THESE EXCEPTIONAL EARNINGS FOR JUST SPARE TIME** and in the very first week give you an idea of the possibilities!

GUARANTEED AGAINST Runs, Wear and Even Snags!

Why is it so easy for Wil-knit Salespeople to get orders? I'll tell you—It's because we stand back of Wil-knit Nylons with the most amazing guarantee you have ever heard of. Your customers can wear out their hose. They can develop runs. They can even snag them. No matter what happens to make Wil-knit Nylons unwearable... within 9 months, depending on quantity... **we replace them free of charge under terms of our guarantee.** No wonder women are anxious to buy Wil-knit! And no wonder it is easy to quickly build up a fine and STEADY year around income. Earnings start immediately. Look at these exceptional figures—Lillian A. Bronson of Georgia made \$80.60 first week spare time. Ethel Cameron of Michigan, \$64.14. Sabine Fisher, New York, reports earnings of \$70.10 under our unusual plan just for spare time in her first week. Mrs. Edward Leo of Minn. in writing to thank us for the new Plymouth she received, also reports: "I actually earned \$12.00 in twenty minutes by the clock. I actually couldn't believe I earned that much until I re-checked my figures."

SEND NO MONEY JUST NAME & HOSE SIZE...

SIMPLY MAIL COUPON. When you send for Selling Outfit, I also send your choice of Nylons or Socks for your personal use. Just rush your name for the facts about the most sensational line of hosiery for men, women and children ever offered. Your friends and neighbors will admire you and this unusual selection of most beautiful hosiery! Just mail coupon or postal card now, and learn at once how you, too, can earn big money in FULL or SPARE TIME and qualify for an extra bonus and a New Car over and above your cash earnings. *L. Lowell Wilkin*

WIL-KNIT HOSIERY CO., Inc. A-87411 Midway, Greenfield, Ohio

LOOK AT THESE EXCEPTIONAL First Week Spare Time Earnings

Space permits mentioning only these few exceptional cases, but they give you an idea of the **Big Money** that is possible in just spare time starting the very first week.

| | |
|--|--|
| Mr. Richard Peters, Penna. \$63⁹⁴ First Week SPARE TIME | Mrs. W. B. Foss, S. Dak. \$60⁴⁷ First Week SPARE TIME |
| Mrs. Virgil Hickman, Tenn. \$74⁹⁷ First Week SPARE TIME | Mr. A. E. Lewison, Ga. \$52²⁶ First Week SPARE TIME |
| Mr. Henry O'Rourke, Vermont \$58⁸⁹ First Week SPARE TIME | Mrs. Emery Shoots, Wyo. \$48⁶⁹ First Week SPARE TIME |
| Mrs. J. A. Sievers, Fla. \$85¹⁴ First Week SPARE TIME | Mr. J. Hillman Jr., Ohio \$49⁷² First Week SPARE TIME |
| Mr. Anthony Avrilla, Wash. \$135⁰⁰ First Week SPARE TIME | Mrs. John Gorman, Conn. \$71⁵⁴ First Week SPARE TIME |
| Mrs. Agnes Michaels, Ind. \$54¹⁸ First Week SPARE TIME | Mr. W. Riley, Ill. \$72⁷² First Week SPARE TIME |
| Russell P. Hart, New York \$53³⁰ First Week SPARE TIME | Miss Frances Freeman, Texas \$62⁷³ First Week SPARE TIME |

Guaranteed Hose
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